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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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Pay for your paper before you stop it, if you stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
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STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
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PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

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JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

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COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others visiting the Pennsylvania Furniture Depot at Altoona are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident I can meet every want and please every taste, both in quality and prices. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY
Near Latrobe, Pa.
NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, affords most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.
Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $200.
Address
SISTERS OF MERCY,
Feb. 10, 1880.-tf. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Me.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 5th day of April, 1872, relating to the collection of taxes in Cambria county, notice is hereby given to the taxpayers residing in the districts below named, that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the second section of said act, will attend at the place of holding the township and borough elections, on the days hereinafter named, for the purpose of receiving the

STATE, COUNTY and POOR TAXES
Assessed for the Year 1881:

Monday, June 13th—Munster Township.
Tuesday, June 14th—Loretto Borough.
Wednesday, June 15th—Gallitzin Township.
Thursday, June 16th—Allegheny "
Friday, June 17th—Clearfield "
Saturday, June 18th—Cheet Springs Borough.
Monday, June 20th—Dean Township.
Tuesday, June 21st—Ronde "
Wednesday, June 22d—White Township.
Thursday, June 23d—Cheet "
Friday, June 24th—Elder "
Saturday, June 25th—Susquehanna Township.
Monday, June 27th—Carrolltown Borough.
Tuesday, June 28th—Carroll Township.
Wednesday, June 29th—Barr "
Thursday, June 30th—Blacklick Township.
Friday, July 1st—Jackson "
Tuesday, July 5th—Cambria "
Wednesday, July 6th—Ebensburg, East Ward.
Thursday, July 7th— " West "
Monday, July 11th—Tunnelhill Borough.
Tuesday, July 12th—Gallitzin "
Wednesday, July 13th—Summerville Borough.
Thursday, July 14th—Washington Township.
Friday, July 15th—Portage "
Saturday, July 16th—Wilmore Borough.
Monday, July 18th—Summerhill Township.
Tuesday, July 19th—Croyle "
Wednesday, July 20th—East Conemaugh Boro'.
Thursday, July 21st—Franklin Borough.
Friday, July 22d—Woodvale "
Saturday, July 23d—Johnstown Borough, 1st Ward.
Monday, July 25th—Cambria Boro', 1st Ward.
Tuesday, July 26th— " 2d "
Wednesday, July 27th—Millville Boro., 1st Ward.
Thursday, July 28th— " 2d "
Friday, July 29th—Conemaugh Borough.
Monday, August 1st—Taylor Township.
Tuesday, August 2d—Upper Yoder Township.
Wednesday, Aug. 3d—Lower Yoder "
Thursday, August 4th—Richland "
Friday, August 5th—Adams "
Monday, August 8th—Conemaugh Borough.
Tuesday, August 9th—Upper Yoder Township.
Wednesday, Aug. 10th—Conemaugh, 1st Ward.
Thursday, August 11th— " 2d "
Friday, August 12th—Johnstown, 1st Ward.
Saturday, August 13th— " 2d "
Monday, August 15th— " 3d "
Tuesday, August 16th— " 4th "
Wednesday, Aug. 17th— " 5th "
Thursday, August 18th— " 6th "

And, in accordance with the 2nd section of said act, on all taxes paid to the County Treasurer on the 1st day of September, there will be a *reduction of 5 per cent.*, while *5 per cent.* will be *added* to all *unpaid taxes*, and placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

ANDREW YEAGLEY, Co. Treas.
Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1881.-13-4t.

MONDAY, MAY 9, 1881.
B. & B.
1,000 CHOICE
SILK SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS,
All the choice New Stylish Things at Bargain Prices. Extra Bargains in 22, 24 and 26 inch Silk Umbrellas, Choice Solid Wood Handles and Pearl, Ivory, Gold and Silver Mount'gs.
Several cases new SUMMER SILKS opened today.
New Louisine Silks, new Bayedere Summer Silks, 37½c. to $1.00 per yard.
Plain Colored Dress Silks, 50, 65, 75, 90, $1.00 and $1.25. Most complete line of shades shown in fine light weight French Striped Silks—large, showy, corded, low-priced silks, of which the principal part is "dressing," and which are sure to disappoint a lady the first time she wears these "starched" silks.
New Black and Colored Surah Silks, $1 per yard up, including handsome light tints, as well as street shades.
New Satin Marvilleux.
New Satin d'Lyons.
New Satin Griffon.
New Black Brocaded Goods.
New Black and Colored Satins.
New Black and Colored Satin Brocades.
New Roman Silk Stripes.
New Armure Silks.
New Foulard Silks.
New Tiny Check Satins, 24 inches, for trimming to match Summer Light Colors; beautiful goods for trimming Buntings, Nuns' Veilings, Albatross &c., of which we have a complete line on sale.
Large stock of Lace Buntings, 15c. a yard up to an extra quality of Lupin's celebrated Lace Buntings, blacks and colors, double width, at 75c.
Special bargains in extra all-wool double width Lace Buntings at 75c.
Black Goods for summer wear and mourning—choicest line and intrinsically the best values we have ever sold.
All-wool Black Buntings, 15c. up.
BOGGS & BUHL,
118 and 120 Federal Street, Allegheny.
N. B.—Lace Curtains, Hosiery, Gloves, choice Dress Trimmings, Hamburgs, Nottings and Nainsooks to match. New Valdenia Embroideries in large and choice assortments, 500 pieces choice Figured Swisses for Ladies' Suits, in stylish and new designs. (4-15,'81.-1y.m.c.)

M'DONALD & CO.,
OF LORETTO, SELL
SUGARS at 8, 9, 10 and 11 cts. per lb.; Green and Black Teas, 35, 50 and 75c. per lb.; Green Coffee at 16 and 20 cts. per lb.; Roasted Coffee at 18, 20 and 22c. per lb.; Two boxes Coffee Essence for 5 cents; Two boxes Bluing for 5 cents; Two papers Baking Soda for 5 cents; Two papers Pepper for 10 cents; 4 lbs. Barley or 4 lbs. Oat Meal for 25 cts.; 4 lbs. Hominy or 4 lbs. Split Peas for 25 cts.; 3 lbs. Rice or 7 lbs. Prunes for 25 cts.; 9 bulk Lye or 6 lbs. Washing Soap for 25 cts.; Molasses, 35c. per gal.; good Syrup, 50c. per gal.; Carbon Oil, 15 cts. per gal.; Flour, $1.25 per sack; Salt, $1.25 per bbl.
Calicoes, 6, 7 and 8 cts. per yard; Muslins, 6, 8 and 10 cts. per yard; Ginghams, 8, 10 and 12c. per yard; Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, 8, 10, 12½, 15, 20, 25c. per yard; Kentucky Jeans, 12½, 16, 20 and 25c. per yard; Tickings, 12½, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per yard; Thread, 1, 3 and 5 cts. per spool; Cuffs and Collars, 5 cts. each; Corsets, 25, 50 and 75 cts. each; Ladies' Gloves, 12, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per pair; Ladies' Hose, 8, 10, 12½, 16 and 25c. per pair; Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 5, 10, 15 and 25c. each. Also, Laces, Edgings, Embroideries, Crepes, &c.
BOOTS and SHOES.
Infants' Shoes, 25, 35 and 50 cts. per pair.
Children's Shoes, 50, 75 and $1.00 per pair.
Misses' Shoes, 75, $1.00 and $1.25 per pair.
Ladies' Laced Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00.
" Button'd " $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.
Boys' Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Shoes, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25.
Men's Boots, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 per pair.
CLOTHING.
BOYS' FULL SUITS.....$3.50 to $10.00.
MEN'S " " ..... 5.00 to 20.00.
We guarantee our prices on all kind of goods to be as low, if not lower, than they are offered in Altoona, Johnstown, or elsewhere. All we ask is a fair trial. Any goods sold by us which do not give satisfaction either in quality or price will be taken back and the money refunded, provided they are returned in good condition within ten (10) days.
McDONALD & CO.
Loretto, May 6, 1881.-tf.

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.
THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attentions in his line. ☞ Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches when desired. ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.
H. P. SCHAEFER.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Malvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [3-25.-tn.]

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [3-25.-tn.]

NOTICE.—Application will be made to the Board of Pardons on June 21st, 1881, for the pardon of James J. Bradley, convicted December 7th, 1880, of larceny, and sentenced to one year and six months' imprisonment.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN, Attorneys.
June 3, 1881.-2t. Ebensburg, Pa.

GIVING AND LIVING.

Forever the sun is pouring its gold
On a hundred worlds that beg and borrow;
His warmth he squanders on summits cold,
His wealth on the homes of want and sorrow.
To withhold his largeness of precious light
Is to bury himself in eternal night.
To give
Is to live.

The flower shines not for itself at all,
Its joy is the joy it freely diffuses;
Of beauty and balm it is prodigal,
And it lives in the light it freely loses.
No choice for the rose but glory or gloom,
To exhale or smother, to wither or bloom.
To deny
Is to die.

The seas lend silvery rays to the land,
The land its sapphire streams to the ocean;
The heart sends blood to the brain of command,
The brain to the heart its lightning motion;
And over and over we yield our breath,
Till the mirror is dry and images death.
To live
Is to give.

He is dead whose hand is not open wide
To help the need of human brother;
He doubles the length of his life-long ride
Who gives his fortunate place to another;
And a thousand million lives are his
Who carries the world in his sympathies.
To deny
Is to die.

A REMARKABLE POEM.

Cling to the Mighty One,	Ps. lxxxiv:10.
Cling in thy grief;	Heb. xii:11.
Cling to the Holy One,	Heb. vii:11.
He gives relief;	Ps. cxvi:6.
Cling to the Gracious One,	Ps. cxvi:5.
Cling in thy pain;	Ps. iv:4.
Cling to the Faithful One,	I Thess. v:28.
He will sustain.	Ps. iv:24.
Cling to the Living One,	Heb. vii:25.
Cling to thy woe;	Ps. lxxxvii:7.
Cling to the Living One,	I John iv:16.
Through all below;	Rom. viii:38, 39.
Cling to the Pardoning One,	John xiv:27.
He speaketh peace;	John xiv:23.
Cling to the Healing One,	Exod. xv:26.
Anguish shall cease.	Ps. cxvii:27.
Cling to the Risen One,	I John ii:27.
Cling to His side;	John xx:27.
Cling to the Risen One,	Rom. vi:9.
In Him abide;	John xv:4.
Cling to the Coming One,	Rev. xxii:20.
Hope shall arise;	Titus ii:13.
Cling to the Reigning One,	Ps. cxcii:1.
Joy lights thine eyes.	Ps. xvi:11.

MY MIDNIGHT PERIL.

The night of the 7th of October—shall I ever forget its pitchy darkness, the roar of the autumnal wind through the lonely forest and the incessant downpour of the rain?

"This comes of short cuts," I muttered petulantly to myself, as I plodded along, keeping close to the trunks of the trees to avoid the ravine through which I could hear the flow of the turbulent stream forty or fifty feet below. My blood ran cold as I tho't what might be the possible consequence of a misstep or a move in the wrong direction. Why had I not been content to keep in the right road?

Hold on! was that a light, or was my eyes playing me false?

I stopped, holding on to a low resinous boughs of a hemlock that grew on the edge of the bank, for it actually seemed that the wind would seize me bodily and hurl me down the precipitous descent.

It was a light—thank Providence—it was a light, and no *ignis fatuus* to lead me on to destruction and death.

"Hallo-o-o-o!"

My voice rang through the woods like a clarion. I plunged on through tangled vines, dense briers and rocky banks, until, gradually nearing, I could perceive a figure wrapped in an oil-cloth cape, or cloak, carrying a lantern.

As the dim light fell upon his face I almost recoiled. Would not solitude in the woods be preferable to the companionship of this withered, wrinkled old man? But it was too late to recede now.

"What's wanting!" he snarled, with a peculiar motion of the lips that seemed to leave his yellow teeth all bare.

"I am lost in the woods; can you direct me to R—— station?"

"Yes, R—— station is twelve miles from here."

"Twelve miles!"

I stood aghast.

"Could you tell me any shelter I could obtain for the night?"

"No."

"Where are you going?"

"To Drew's, down by the maple swamp."

"Is it a tavern?"

"No."

"Would they take me for the night? I could pay them well."

His eyes gleamed; the yellow stumps stood revealed once more.

"I guess so; folks don't stop there."

"Is it far from here?"

"Not very; about half a mile."

"Then make haste and let us reach it. I am drenched to the skin."

We plodded on, my companion more than keeping pace with me. Presently we left the edge of the ravine, entering what seemed a trackless wood, and keeping straight on until lights gleamed fitfully through the wet foliage.

It was a ruinous old place, with windows all drawn to one side, as if the foundation had settled, and the pillars of a rude porch nearly rotted away.

A woman answered my fellow traveler's knock. My companion whispered a word or two to her, and she turned to me with smooth, voluble words of welcome.

She regretted the poverty of their accomdations; but I was welcome to them such as they were.

"Where is Isaac," demanded my guide.

"He has not come in yet."

I sat down on a wooden bench beside the fire, and ate a few mouthfuls of bread.

"I should like to retire as soon as possible," I said, for my weariness was excessive.

"Certainly." The woman started up with alacrity.

"Where are you going to put him?" asked my guide,

"Up chamber."

"Put him in Isaac's room."

"No."

"It's the most comfortable."

"I tell you no."

But here I interrupted the whispered colloquy.

"I am not particular—I don't care where you put me, only make haste."

So I was conducted up a steep ladder that stood in the corner of a room into an apartment ceiled with sloping beams and ventilated by one small window, where a cot bedstead crowded close up against the board partition, and a pine table with two or three chairs formed the sole attempts at furniture.

The woman sat the light—an old oil lamp—on the table.

"I hope you will sleep well, sir. When shall I call you?"

"At 4 o'clock in the morning, if you please. I must walk over to R—— station in time for the 7 o'clock express."

"I'll be sure to call you, sir."

She withdrew, leaving me alone in the gloomy little apartment, I sat down and looked around me with no very agreeable sensations.

"I will sit down and write to Alice," I thought; "that will soothe my nerves and quiet me, perhaps."

I descended the ladder; the fire still glowed redly in the hearth beneath; my companion and the woman sat beside it talking in a low tone, and a third person sat at the table eating—a short, stout, villainous-looking man, in a red flannel shirt and muddy trousers.

I asked for writing materials and returned to my room to write to my wife.

"My darling Alice—"

I paused and laid down my pen as I concluded the words, half smiling to think what she would say could she know of my strange quarters.

Not till both sheets were covered did I lay aside my pen and prepare for slumber. As I folded the paper I happened to glance toward the couch.

Was it the gleam of a human eye observing me through the board partition, or was it my own fancy? There was a crack there but only blank darkness beyond, yet I could have sworn that something had sparkled balefully at me.

I took out my watch—it was just 1 o'clock. It was scarcely worth while for me to undress for three hours' sleep.

I would lie down in my clothes and snatch what slumber I could. So placing my valise at the head of my bed and barricading the lockless door with two chairs, I extinguished the light and laid down.

At first I was wakeful, but gradually a soft drowsiness seemed to steal over me like a misty mantle, until all of a sudden a startling, electric thrill coursed through my veins, and I sat up excited and trembling.

A luminous softness seemed to glow thro' the room—no light of the moon or the stars was ever so penetrating—and by the little window I saw Alice, my wife, dressed in floating garments of white, with her long golden hair knotted back with a blue ribbon. Apparently she was coming to me with outstretched hands, and eyes full of wild, anxious tenderness.

I sprang to my feet and rushed toward her, but as I reached the window the fair apparition seemed to vanish into the stormy darkness, and I was left alone. At the self-same instant the sharp report of a pistol sounded—I could see the jagged stream of fire above the pillow, straight to the very spot where ten minutes before my head had lain.

With an instantaneous realization of my danger I swung myself over the edges of the window, jumping some ten feet into the tangled bushes below, and as I crouched there, recovering myself, I heard the tramp of footsteps into my room.

"Is he dead?" cried a voice up the ladder—the smooth, deceitful voice of the woman with the half-closed eyes.

"Of course he is," growled a voice back; "that charge would have killed ten men certain."

A cold, agonizing shudder ran through me. What a den of midnight murderers I had fallen into! And how fearfully narrow was my escape!

With the speed that only mortal terror and deadly peril can give, I rushed through the woods, now illumined by a faint glimmer of starlight. I know not what impulse guided my footsteps—I never shall know how many times I crossed my own track, or how close I stood to the deadly ravine—but a merciful Providence encompassed me with a guiding and protecting care, for when the morning dawned with faint red bars of orient light against the stormy eastern sky, I was close to the high road, seven miles from R——.

Once at the town I told my story to the police, and a detachment was sent with me to the spot.

After much searching and many false alarms we succeded in finding the ruinous old house; but it was empty—the birds had flown; nor did I discover my valise, and watch and chain, which latter I had left under my pillow.

"It's Drew's gang," said the leader of the police, "and they've troubled us for two years. I don't think, though, they'll come back here just at present."

Nor did they.

But the strangest part of my story is yet to come.

Some three weeks later I received a letter from my sister, who was with Alice in her English home—a letter that filled me with surprice.

"I must tell you something very singular," wrote she "that happened on the night of the seventeenth of October. Alice had not been well for some time—in fact she had been confined to her bed for nearly a week—and I was sitting beside her reading. It was late—the clock has just struck one—when all at once she seemed to faint away, growing white and rigid as a corpse. I hastened to call assistance, but all our efforts to restore animation were in vain. I was just about sending for the doctor when her senses returned as suddenly as they had left her, and she sat up in bed, pushing back her hair and looking wildly around her.

"Alice," I exclaimed, "how you have terrified us all! Are you ill now?"

"Not ill," she answered "but I feel so strange. Grace, I have been with my husband!"

"And all reasoning failed to convince her of the impossibility of her assertion. She persists to this moment that she saw you and was with you on the morning of the eighteenth of October. Where and how she cannot tell, but we think it must have been a dream. She is better now, and I wish you could see how fast she is improving."

This is my plain, unvarnished tale. I do not pretend to explain or account for its mysteries. I simply relate facts. I am not superstitious, neither do I believe in ghosts, wraiths or apparitions; but this thing I do know; that, although my wife was in England in body on the morning of the eighteenth of October, her spirit surely stood before me in New York in the moment of deadly peril that menaced me. It may be that the subtle instinct and strength of a wife's holy love all things are possible, but Alice surely saved my life.

WHEN a newspaper man gets his week's salary and straggles homeward with his market basket full of silver dollars on his arm he almost wishes the greenback party had not died.

ROMANCE OF BLACKFRIAR'S BRIDGE.

A remarkable case has recently come to light in London, illustrating the truth of the assertion that any one who is once branded as a criminal is almost lost to hope of reform, no matter how truly penitent he may be.

It seems that on the night of April 2, a policeman noticed a man going down the steps by Blackfriar's bridge toward the wharf, where some Thames barges were moored.—Something suspicious in the slinking movements of the fellow induced the officer to follow him. He did so, and found him in conversation with another man on the deck of one of the barges. Screened by the darkness, the officer heard every word that passed between them unobserved.

The companion of the man whom he had followed was explaining to the other a plan for boarding and robbing an African trading ship, then lying in the basin at Blackwall, in whose cabin, he said, the captain had a large sum of money hidden. The listener heard the plan through, and declined to have anything to do with it, whereupon the plotter remarked:

"All right. You know what to expect."

"I do," replied the other. "I have learned for ten years what to expect, and I don't intend to expect it any longer."

And seizing him by the throat, with a sudden and unexpected fierceness that took him quite by surprise, he commenced shouting lustily for the police. A furious struggle ensued on the deck of the barge, which ended in both rolling into the river; but the originator of the fight still retained his hold upon the other, and the officer summoned assistance with which he was enabled to fish them out. Both were handcuffed, and carried to the lock-up. There the one who had been the chief actor in the affair told the following curious and sadly significant story:

His name was Jonas Summerson. He belonged in Pontetract, and had been educated at a Yorkshire school. Reverses in business ruined his father, who committed suicide, and at eighteen he had to earn his own living. He was employed in a clerical capacity for some years by an extensive coal dealer in Leeds. Then, with a little money he had amassed, he came to London on a collier to seek his fortune. He got rid of his money in a spree on landing. In the course of this spree he fell in with another Yorkshireman, whose room he shared.

This person, whose name was Growden, was a student of medicine at Guy's Hospital. One day he handed Summerson a watch which he said was his and asked him to pawn it for him. Summerson, who relied upon him for his living, for he had not obtained any work, took the watch to a pawnshop.—Next day he was arrested. The watch had been stolen by Growden out of the pocket of one of his fellow students. The thief was arrested and sent to jail. His tool received a month or two in a workhouse.

When he got out he again sought work.—He found it in a wine merchant's cellar near the docks. One afternoon while he was at work some one tapped at the little window which lighted his desk. A man was peering in at him from the sidewalk. It was a man whom he had known at the workhouse.

The fellow begged half a crown and went away. Next day he returned, and the next, each time demanding money, and each time getting it from the victim, who feared to have his unfortunate history revealed. At the fourth visit, however, he had no money to give; his persecutor had already got all his week's salary from him. The fellow suggested that he should reinforce his purse from the cash drawer. He refused—the other insisted, and at last he took a couple of shillings to satisfy him. Foreseeing the repetition of the demand which would occur the next day, he left the office that night determined not to return. Being utterly without means, he took a couple of shillings more from the cash. The total amount of the theft was seven shillings.

This was the first link in the chain of crime which had been fastened upon him by chance. Up to now he had been innocent but unfortunate. Now he was guilty.

He went to the other end of London with five shillings of the wine merchant's money in his pocket, and hired a room. Payment of the rent left him without a farthing. He went two days without food. On the third he fell in with his acquaintance of the workhouse again. The latter told him that he had been to the wine store to look for him, and had been told that he had fled, and that a warrant was out for his arrest for theft.

"You might as well hang for a sheep as a chop," he said, "but you needn't hang at all unless you want to;" and then, over a hearty meal in a flash tavern, he unfolded a scheme of robbery to him.

It was to enter the wine cellar he had lately left and plunder it. Summerson, half mad with despair and shame, and further excited by the drinks his tempter plied him with, was ripe for anything. That night the wine merchant's safe was opened and every shilling it contained abstracted.

The feat happened to be a daring one, and made its perpetrator no little renown among the crooked people to whom his evil genius introduced him. He, however, was no sooner sensible of what he had done than a great horror took possession of him. He fled from London, and by some instinct took his way home. On foot, and by a stolen ride, he made his way to Yorkshire, to the house where his mother and sister lived in decent poverty. They took him in, of course. He told them nothing of his crime, but went to work at his old post in the Leeds coal-dealer's office. For a year he remained there in peace. Then, one morning, a man with a brazen manner and sinister look lounged into the office and addressed him by name.—It was one of the thieves he had known in London.

The miscreant had been on an expedition in the neighborhood, and had stolen a horse and carriage he wanted to dispose of. Summerson, happy of any chance of getting him out of the way, sent him to friend who wanted such conveniences. The friend purchased them and found almost at once that they were stolen. He sent the police after the thief and they arrested him. He, supposing that Summerson had betrayed him, denounced him as the plunderer of the wine merchant's store for whom the London police were looking.

Thenceforth the wretched man was doomed indeed.

He was taken to London, tried, and sent to prison for three years. He was the best prisoner in jail and was released at the end of two years. He obtained work at Manchester, but one of his old jail fellows traced him out and informed his employer who and what he was. The employer discharged him. He carried his couple of pounds of savings to Liverpool, but, failing to get work there, and falling in with an old prison mate, that occurred which might have been expected.

He was detected passing a counterfeit tenpound note, and sent to jail for seven years.

Again he proved an exemplary prisoner, and was discharged at the end of five years. This time he went to Bristol, where he became bookkeeper at a steamship office. His crime followed him. The secret leaked out and he was discharged. He went to Plymouth and met a jail bird acquaintance there, who had a job on hand he wanted help in.—He called on Summerson to help him—and he went to prison again.

When he got out he went to London, determined this time to make and hold an honest place for himself, or starve. He found work as a light porter in a warehouse and married. He had been at work a year, had been advanced to a better position, and commenced to make a home for himself, when one of the scoundrels he was cursed with knowing, found him out. The usual program followed, the usual threat of exposure in case he persisted in his honest intentions, and his foe made an appointment to meet him at the river side at night.

"I went there," said Summerson, "with the intention of giving him up to the police if he threatened me again. I could not face the shame he would impose on me before my wife and my friends, few as they are, but I did not care so much if all the world knew my trouble, as it would if I did what I have done. I have told my story, gentlemen. I hope it will do no harm."

It did not. The three magistrates who heard him communicated the recital to friends of means and influence. Summerson was provided with money and an outfit, and by the time this finds print is probably on his way to New Zealand, safe at last from the baleful influence of his first fault. His case is likely to produce some good for other men like him, too for a society is now organizing in London especially to help such penitent offenders whom their merciless old associates persist in hounding back into the evil paths they wish to forsake. "Once a thief, always a thief," is a maxim with the dangerous classes here as well as abroad. How many Summersons are there not among us to-day?

ADVERTISING THAT PAID.—Johnny Manning, Sheriff of Deadwood, Dakota Territory, was in St. Louis on business, and he remembered that the year before a St. Louis man had been up to Deadwood and left owing a man several hundred dollars, which was to be paid as soon as he got home. Manning met the man in St. Louis, and he said he would hand him the money next day, but the day passed and the money did not come, though the man was amply able to pay. So one morning Manning inserted a personal in a newspaper to the effect that if the man who left Deadwood between two days, did not pay the money he forgot to pay the night before, the whole circumstance would be published next day. The notice was signed "John Manning, Sheriff of Deadwood."—Before 9 o'clock a young man called at Manning's hotel, and said he had seen the notice and had come to pay $220 he had borrowed to get out of Deadwood. Manning found out who the money was borrowed of, and took it to carry to the Deadwood citizen, remarking that he was not the man to whom the Sheriff referred, but it was a mighty mean Sheriff that would not carry money to a friend. The next man to call was the one he wanted, and he paid the money and apologized, and begged the Sheriff to say nothing about it. During the day seven citizens of St. Louis called on Manning and paid him money for citizens of Deadwood, believing the Sheriff had reference to them in his notice, and after he had gone away another citizen called and asked the clerk for Manning, but the clerk said the other fellows had all been there and paid up, and this man had better keep his money. The Sheriff said he always thought advertising paid, but he never had it demonstrated to his satisfaction before.—*Milwaukee Sun.*

WONDERFUL DREAMS.—In Huguenot, N. Y., since the publication of the wonderful dreams of the charcoal burner at Indiantown Gap, some stories of curious dreams have been told. Several years ago Morris Frank, a baker, then living at Rondout, was badly hurt in a runaway accident. Simultaneously with the accident his sister, then living in Cheyenne, dreamed that he was hurt in exactly that manner. She says she saw him fall from the wagon. Impressed with the dream, she wrote home and received letters soon after which verified it. Mr. Frank himself says that he had a vision of his mother's death and funeral in Germany. He told his children as soon as he had this vision, that they must refrain from all festivities for ten days. At the end of that time he received intelligence of his mother's death, which occurred at the hour of his vision.

A bank cashier living near there says that some years ago, as he was balancing up the bank's accounts, he detected an error, but could not place it, though he searched for days. One night, after a long and late search, which was as before unsuccessful, he dreamed that he saw the error. He noted the page, and next morning, as soon as the bank was opened, he turned to the page, and there found the error that had puzzled his mind and eluded his search for days. The same man says that one night the president of the bank soon after retiring dreamed that he saw four masked burglars enter a back window of the house of the cashier, proceed to to his room, bind and gag him, take him to the bank, and force him to open the combination of the safe. Awaking in a fright, the president went to the house of the cashier, just in time to discover the burglars forcing open the identical window which appeared in his dream. He fired his revolver at them and frightened them away.

THE FAVORED LAND.—"I feel," said the fat passenger, "as the train crossed the Ohio line, that I am in the land of statesmen. There is a smell of the Postoffice in the air, and the low, sweet sound of a consulate is heard in the dewy distance. I see the shadowy forms of Marshals yet to be, and out of the dreamy gates of the impossible I see the sad procession of the never to be Supreme Judges. It is a dear and favored land, this grand old stepmother of Presidents."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

"WOUNDED in the war, were you? Badly?" "The bullet hit me in the chist, surr, an' came out at my back!" "Come, come, Pat, that won't do. Why, it would have gone right through your heart, man!" "Och, faix, my heart was in my mouth at the toime, surr!"

NOTES OF THE REVOLUTION.

On the 19th of April, 1775, was shed the first blood in the War of the Revolution at Lexington, Mass.

In June and July, 1776, an attempt was made to destroy the fort on Sullivan's Island, near Charleston, S. C., by Gen. Clinton and Sir Peter Parker. After an action of upwards of ten hours, the British were obliged to retire, having their ships greatly injured and with the loss of two hundred killed and wounded. The loss of the Americans was but ten killed and twenty-two wounded.

The fort was commanded by Col. Moultrie, whose garrison consisted of but three hundred and seventy-five regular troops and a few militia. On the fort were mounted twenty-six cannon of eighteen and nine pounders. The British force consisted of two fifty gun ships and four frigates, each of twenty-eight guns, besides several smaller vessels, with three thousand troops on board. By this repulse of the British the southern States obtained a respite from the calamities of war for two and a half years.

Among the American troops who resisted the British in their attack on Fort Moultrie was a Sergeant Jasper, whose name has been given to one of the counties in Georgia, in commemoration of his gallant deeds, and who deserves an honorable notice in every history of his country. In the warmest part of the contest the flag-staff was severed by a cannon ball, and the flag fell to the bottom of the ditch on the outside of the works.—This accident was considered, by the anxious inhabitants in Charleston, as putting an end to the contest by striking the American flag to the enemy. The moment Jasper made the discovery that the flag had fallen he jumped from one of the embrasures and took up the flag, which he tied to a post and replaced in the parapet, where he supported it until another flagstaff was procured.

The subsequent activity and enterprise of this patriot induced Col. Moultrie to give him a sort of roving commission, to go and come at pleasure, confident that he was always usefully employed. He was privileged to select such men from the regiment as he chose to accompany him in his enterprises.—His parties consisted generally of five or six, and he often returned with prisoners before Moultrie was apprised of his absence.

Jasper was distinguished for his humane treatment when an enemy fell into his power. His ambition appears to have been limited to the characteristics of bravery, humanity and usefulness to the cause in which he was engaged. By his cunning and enterprise, he often succeeded in the capture of those lying in ambush for him. He entered the British lines, and remained several days in Savannah in disguise, and, after informing himself of their strength and intentions, returned to the American camp with useful information to his commanding officer.

In one of these excursions an instance of bravery and humanity is recorded by the biographer of Gen. Marion which could not be credited if it were not well attested. While he was examining the British camp of Ebenezer, all the sympathy of his heart was awakened by the distress of a Mrs. Jones, whose husband, an American by birth, had taken the King's protection and been confined in irons for deserting the royal cause after he had taken the oath of allegiance. Her well-founded belief was that nothing short of the life of her husband would atone for the offense with which he was charged. Anticipating the unhappy issue of a beloved husband expiring on the gibbet had excited inexpressible emotions of grief and distraction.

Jasper frequently consulted with his companion, Sergeant Newton, whose feelings for the

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 10, 1881.

THE influx of immigrants at Castle Garden, New York, during the month of May was unprecedented, aggregating 76,652, being an average of nearly 2,500 per day.

ANY person can see by looking at a map of this State that Franklin county separates Fulton from Adams, and yet in the Judicial Apportionment bill as it finally passed, these two counties, Fulton and Adams, having no geographical connection, are made to compose a district. Outside of the late Legislature there are not 251 other men in the State a majority of whom would sanction by their votes the creation of a district out of two widely separated and disconnected counties.

A REPUBLICAN paper says there is a strong probability of the election of Gov. Cornell as Conkling's successor in the Senate of the United States, and that if he is elected he will go to Washington "as the friend of both President Garfield and Mr. Conkling." Cornell has done a good many strange things in New York politics, and in now attempting to step into the Senate over the dead body of Coakling, who invented him and made him what he is, he is simply pursuing the methods of a scurvy politician destitute of every feeling of gratitude. The man from New York who in the Senate can be the friend of both Garfield and Conkling will do what Barnum has never yet found a circus rider capable of doing—that is, riding two horses going in opposite directions at the same time.

JUDGE HALL, of the Bedford and Somerset district, whose term of office will expire on the first Monday of January next, is the first Judge in this State to our knowledge who has ever published a newspaper card appealing for votes in favor of a re-election, declaring among other things that "it is customary to renominate a Judge when he is in the vigor of his faculties," and asking for the endorsement of the people because, as he puts it, "I think the people know me, and I think they know me to be honest and capable," together with a good deal more of the same sort. A President Judge must be very hard up when he stoops so low as this to secure a renomination, and although Judge Hall may be a competent man for the place, and is a good Judge, it would be infinitely more to his credit if he would even pay some other person to say so through a newspaper than to rush into print and say it himself. Not to be outdone by Hall, the irrepressible John Cessna publishes a letter in the Bedford *Inquirer*, in which he announces himself as a candidate for President Judge in the same district. But that is just the kind of a man Cessna is, possessing an inordinate thirst for office and always ready to trumpet his own peculiar claims to popular favor.

THE Confederate soldiers of Chattanooga have formed an organization for the purpose of tendering a reception to the army of the Cumberland, which will hold its reunion in that city next September, the first time it has ever met in the South. It is the intention of the ex-Confederate soldiers to have present on the occasion the most prominent Confederate Generals and several thousand ex-Confederate soldiers representing every Southern State. The formal reception will take place on the battlefield of Chattanooga, or at the National Cemetery of that city. This action of the ex-rebel soldiers has caused great enthusiasm in the South, and their plans, it is confidently asserted, will be successfully carried out. This is a very different and a much more effective way of producing harmony and good feeling between the two sections than the plan proposed by Mahone, that Garfield should fill all the government offices in Virginia with his (Mahone's) friends, in order to enable him to elect his candidate for Governor, as well as a majority of the Legislature, and then deliberately re-adjust or repudiate *fourteen millions* of the State debt. Mahone calls that kind of business "breaking up the solid South" and securing "a full vote and an honest count." The Chattanooga programme has a sweeter ring, and every true friend of his country will wish the movement perfect and complete success.

WE have no desire whatever to say anything tending to excite against any of the members of the House at Harrisburg a feeling of popular contempt, but the vulgar wordy encounters that so frequently occur between some of the prominent Republican members, assisted on rare occasions by a Democrat when causelessly provoked to do so, are disgraceful beyond all former experience. One day last week, for instance, when Mr. Hulings, of Venango, interrupted Mr. Wolfe, of Union, both Republicans, the latter sharply said, "You might have spoken in a gentlemanly manner;" to which the Venango statesman replied, "I will not be overridden by you." A few minutes afterwards, when Wolfe started on another speech, Mackin, a mildly mannered Democratic member from Philadelphia, ventured to interrupt him, when Wolfe called on his one-time friend, Hewit, the Speaker, to rebuke "the blackguard;" to which Mackin retorted that he was not as much of a "blackguard" as the member from Union. Right on the heels of this, *Rev.* James Neill, of Philadelphia, took umbrage at something said by Sam Myers, of Venango, and called him a "dictator—a man without brains and of much brass," to which Myers made answer that he never got up in the House to cover a man with flattery as then "stabbed him in the dark." Myers was applauded and Neill said he had no reply to make to anything of that kind. "No" said Myers, waving his arm fiercely, "you can't make any reply. You haven't brains enough." These are some of the men sent to Harrisburg by the party of great moral ideas to legislate for the greatest good of the greatest number. God save the commonwealth!

THE joint resolution which passed the lower branch of the Legislature several weeks ago proposing an amendment to the constitution prohibiting the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors within this State, was defeated on third reading in the Senate, on yesterday week, by a vote of 16 yeas to 24 nays, *ten* Senators being absent or not voting. Of the Senators who voted *for* the amendment, two are Democrats and fourteen are Republicans; of those who voted *against* it twelve are Democrats and twelve are Republicans, and of those who were absent or not voting three are Democrats and seven are Republicans.

HON. HARRY BOGGS, State Senator from this district, wasn't at the front when the yeas and nays were called on the final passage of the constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors within the State, or, in other words, he "dodged" the vote; and the advocates of that important measure in Blair and Cambria counties intend issuing a search warrant to ascertain the precise whereabouts of that ponderous Senator at so supreme a crisis in the cause they profess to have so much at heart. How Boggs would have voted isn't a matter of any importance now, but he is a man of varied political experience and cannot but know that it is infinitely better in a legislator to have the courage of his convictions, and to vote them in the face of the world, no matter whether he is on the winning or the losing side. Give us always a bold, fearless man at Harrisburg or Washington who is never afraid to face the music and to assume all the responsibility of his vote. It will pay better in the long run than cowardice or evasion. If Boggs couldn't be in the Senate, or purposely kept out of it on the occasion referred to, he took mighty good care to be in his seat only one or two days before that, and to cast his vote in favor of printing and dividing among the members of the Legislature *ten thousand* extra copies of Smull's Hand Book. Boggs may have a valid excuse for his absence when the vote on the amendment was taken, but when he voted for the Hand Book resolution he aided in consummating as arrant and infamous a legislative swindle on the State treasury, as ever was or ever will be perpetrated upon it. It is a robbery pure and simple and without the shadow of an excuse. To the eternal disgrace of the Senate, only *nine* votes, four of which were given by Democrats, and five by Republicans, were cast against this raid on the treasury, which for sheer impudence and brazen cheek is without a parallel.

UP to this time (Thursday) the Republican majority in the New York Legislature has failed to elect successors to Conkling and Piatt, the ballot on Wednesday being substantially the same as the first one taken on Tuesday of last week. It is not believed at Albany that the deadlock will be broken except by a final adjournment, for which the Democrats hold themselves ready to vote whenever either of the two Republican factions agree to unite with them for that purpose. Conkling's political star, which blazed fiercely for so long a time, has set at last. By his silly act of resignation he is out of the Senate, of which he was so prominent a figure, and the Republican Legislature of his own State repudiates him and refuses to give him back that which he so childlishly threw away. The blow given to Conkling in New York by the Garfield and Blaine men is also intended to hit Grant, and it does hit him as squarely and as fatally as it hits his close friend Conkling. When Don Cameron's appeal is made in 1885 to the Legislature of this State, should it be Republican, to re-elect him, he will meet with the same crushing defeat that has overwhelmed the New York "boss," and in the same year the Illinois Legislature will sit down upon John A. Logan and retire him to private life. The Chicago convention forever put an end to Grant as a possible third term candidate, although Conkling thinks otherwise, and the three leading conspirators in organizing the third-term outrage, Conkling, Cameron and Logan, will all be buried in the same political grave with their chief. Blaine has already acted as master of ceremonies at Conkling's political funeral and he will perform the same kind offices at the proper time over the political remains of Cameron and Logan. Revenge is sweet and Blaine will seize the chance he now has to make matters a good deal more than even with his enemies.

MAHONE'S State Convention met at Richmond on yesterday week and nominated the following ticket: Governor, W. E. Cameron, of Petersburg; Lieutenant-Governor, John F. Lewis, of Rockingham county; Attorney-General, Frank S. Blair, of Wythe county. Cameron, so far as we know anything about him, is not connected in any way with the Pennsylvania clan of that name, but is a lawyer of ability, and during the war was Adjutant-General of Mahone's command. Until 1877 he was a Democrat, but since then has been Mahone's most trusted friend. Lewis, the nominee for Lieutenant-Governor, is a Republican, and is now U. S. Marshal for the Western District of Virginia. All that seems to be known of Blair, the candidate for Attorney General, is that he is the same statesman who is credited with having expressed the opinion that after the Virginia debt has been adjusted the public debt of the United States should be taken in hand and put thro' the same process. The Democrats will not hold their State convention until the 4th of August, nor is it likely that the Republicans will meet until after that date. The fate of Mahone's ticket depends altogether upon the course pursued by the Republicans. Gen. Wickham and other Republican leaders express their unalterable purpose of nominating a full ticket, and if they do it will effectually dispose of Mahone's political future. Garfield's course, so far as the government patronage in Virginia is concerned, will hereafter be watched with special interest, as indicating his friendship for the regular organization of his party in Virginia, or his determination to aid Mahone in his infamous crusade against the honor and credit of the State.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

GRANT'S JEWELRY—WASHINGTON SQUARE—COL. SCOTT'S WILL—THE END OF A DISGRACEFUL SESSION—A CHURCH TEMPERANCE SOCIETY—THE BONES OF PENN—RECRUITING OFFICES FOR HELL—FLORAL MONUMENTS.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, June, 6, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—A great gloom was cast over this city when the first telegram was received here in reference to the theft of Grant's jewelry. The third-termers were almost heart-broken at the thought of the loss of the Russian Bear medal, Maltese cross and soap box. Later despatches, however, have, thank fortune, dispelled much of the gloom. They now feel somewhat happier when they know that the "solid silver" soap box of which he was robbed was only plated. The value of the stolen jewels was greatly exaggerated. Happily the robbery, from a money point of view, has dwindled down to very small proportions. Pecuniarily the theft did not amount to much, but that the great soldier was the victim gives it immense magnitude. How thankful the American people should be that the great gift-taker had not taken from him anything of much intrinsic value. "Let us pray." By the way, I am sorry to say that to the national grief at the loss of the soap-box is added the sorrowful intelligence that Grant will never again allow his name to be used as a Presidential candidate. That this sad news is true there can be no question of doubt, for John C. New, of the Indianapolis *Journal*, a friend of Grant, says so. "God help us."

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

The railing around Washington Square is to be removed, flag walks laid, the ground thoroughly illuminated at night, and hereafter amends for past neglect will be made by such care and supervision of the old spot as its sacred contents deserve. The trees standing in Washington Square, of which there is a greater variety than in any other Square in the city, were brought here from the West in 1818. They stand as grand old monuments of primitive days. Hidden away under the green covering of the centre angle of the Square is the corner-stone of a monument to Washington, which was laid in 1824 with great ceremony. At that time a fund was started for the erection of a monument which is now very large, and as the Square is not considered as desirable a sight for the project as George's Hill, most likely the monument will be erected there. The closing of Washington Square for improvements will recall to a few the beauties of this spot of ground as it existed half a century ago.

COL. SCOTT'S WILL.

The will of the late Thomas A. Scott has been admitted to probate. It is a lengthy document, covering fourteen pages of foolscap, and contains fifteen provisions and four codicils. His wife is appointed as guardian of his children, and his wife and son, James P. Scott, are named as executors. The value of his real estate, which is kept in the family, is not given.

A CHURCH TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

A new temperance movement has been inaugurated which will command general approval, as it is not only sensible, but philosophical and practical. It is a temperance movement started in the Episcopal Church. The new society's ideas of what temperance consists in are so broad that no one who pretends to be a Christian, or Obedient to the restraints of morals or religion, can refuse to subscribe to them; and the door of entrance to the society is wide enough to let everybody in except confirmed and hopeless drunkards who have lost all will power. Even people who are opposed to giving any specific pledge, deeming it a needless surrender of their freedom, can unite for in the general promise to promote the objects of the society. To accommodate the views of both total abstainers and moderate drinkers, six different pledges are provided, any one of which may be taken by a member. One promises no more than to do the utmost by example and precept to promote the object of the society; two of them, with slight modification, are total abstinence, except under medical or for religious purposes; and the three are pledges against drinking at bars or public houses, solitary drinking, and treating and being treated.

This temperance movement is one of the most important and significant movements of the kind ever undertaken in this country, and it is not to be a total abstinence agitation.—A large portion of those who are and will be engaged in it are moderate drinkers. The society does not propose to effect its object by laboring for legal methods of restraint or prohibition, after the manner of temperance reformers of the past, but simply to warn the people whom the Episcopal Church influences against the danger of using intoxicating beverages at all, or at least in large quantities, and to promote the establishment of places of resort where only innocent drinks are provided.

THE BONES OF WILLIAM PENN.

If the remains of William Penn be brought to Philadelphia it will be the first instance of such an event occurring 182 years after a man's mortal remains. Those not familiar with the details of Penn's history to inform them that the "Proprietor of Pennsylvania" was confined twelve months in prison for debt. Although Pennsylvania is a great fact to-day, it was at one time a monstrous white elephant to its lordly proprietor. It seems that Penn has not a representative male of his name, and that the fruits of Penn's labors are being reaped by others than his descendants.

"RECRUITING OFFICES FOR HELL."

Rev. William C. Rommel, pastor of the Gaston Presbyterian church of this city, in a discourse on the necessity of a stricter license law, and who said he spoke more from knowledge than hearsay, asserts that there are over *eight thousand* places where drink is sold by the glass. The "drinkeries" of Philadelphia at the present time he describes as "Recruiting Offices for Hell." These eight thousand drunkeries, he says, are supplemented in numerous drug stores, which he characterizes as "Whited Sepulchres." Sixteen thousand people are engaged daily in this city dealing out the deadly drink. He estimates that each drunkery turns out two drunkards annually—that sixteen thousand drunkards are annually cast upon the society of this city; and assuming that each of these drunkards represents a family of four, then *sixty-four thousand* people of Philadelphia are annually made wretched. The rev. gentleman denounces in the severest manner the rum-store drunkeries. The proprietors of these "whited sepulchres," he says, are defrauding the State of many thousands of dollars annually, and advises honest dealers to hunt the rascals down. Think of *eight thousand* "Recruiting Offices for Hell" in the "City of Brotherly Love." There was no big rain on the Quarters Sessions office last week for liquor licences. Over five thousand licences were granted. The revenue derived from the licences goes to the State, but the evils entailed upon the public, the expenses of the courts and the costs of supporting criminals and paupers resulting from them, fall upon the taxpayers of the city, and this fact sets the people to thinking.

FLORAL MONUMENTS.

Could the dead soldiers whom we honor by decorating their graves with flowers speak to us who survive them, their message would be an invocation to amity and reconciliation as the true crown of the peace they fought and fell to win. On the 30th ultimo throughout this broad and blessed land the graves of those who fell fighting for the Union were adorned with floral offerings in token of grateful and affectionate remembrance. While those who died that the nation might live became heroes in the national olympus, and their memories should be held in reverend regard forever, still no part of the just significance of strewing their graves with flowers should renew or keep alive the animosities of the war. Through that war came a peace as the consummation of its toils and sacrifices. It ended in a more solid and united Union. The brave are always generous, and, as above remarked, could the brave dead whom we honor speak to us who survive them, their message would be an invocation to amity and reconciliation. Much as we may regret our civil war in view of its expenditure of the treasure and of blood, it brought ample compensations for its cost, as it has lifted us to a higher plane of progress, and given us a nobler corporate life for our republic. Let us hope that the war of sections, which began a score of years ago, closed in the victory of a higher and better civilization, and through the whole country let the graves of all who fell fighting in that war be adorned with floral offerings.

SERMONS ON THE NEW VERSION.

After reading all the sermons of the preachers who have strayed themselves for and against the revision of the New Testament, it is evident that notwitstanding their approbation of it they all agree that it has not changed the point of doctrine that there is a heaven for the good and a hell for the bad. The change in the Lord's Prayer is not acceptable to many, while the omission of the doxology will not be accepted by many others, who will continue praying in their old way. Alterations which appear to be peculiarl ygratifying to Universalists are the substituting of the words "hades" for "hell" and "judgment" for "damnation."

THE END OF A DISGRACEFUL SESSION.

The disgraceful and useless session of nearly half a year's duration of the Pennsylvania Legislature has come to an end at last. The Conkling-Platt-Robinson-Garfield-Mahone-Gorham-Young tragedy, Garfield's fatigue, Blaine's rheumatism, McVeagh's joy, Chandler's sorrow, Treasury peculations and Star route frauds, all give way to the dispersion of that mob at Harrisburg which aped the dignity of a House of Representatives. The adjournment of that disgraceful body is hailed with joy by every decent citizen of the State. The public hails the adjournment with gladness, as it affords intense relief. Aside from the legal aspect of the salary grab, it is a matter of extreme regret to all decent citizens of the State that the Attorney General's opinion did not have its intended effect—the dispersion of the disorderly, dishonest, blackguard mob—at the expiration of the one hundred days. Disgraceful as have been former Pennsylvania Legislatures, the last one was more disgraceful than any preceding it. Harrisburg had never before been afflicted with such a shameful, despicable and disreputable coop of roosters. From the high-cock-alorum down to the most insignificant bantam scratcher, they are signalized as dirty fowls—fowls of the foulest kind. It is a welcome end. The people of the State of all parties welcome the adjournment with a most grateful sense of relief, it having been from first to last a body of indecorum, indecency and infamy. Three-fourths of the members of both branches of the late legislative body have been guilty of almost everything to bring shame on a law-making authority. At no time since 1876 has there been legitimate legislation to extend the session over sixty days. Surely no honest or intelligent member of the late Legislature will view the record he has made on the per diem question with any degree of pride. The ten dollar per day statesman daily retarded business on the floor by precipitating adjournments to enable him to plunder the treasury out of the extra five hundred dollars that lurked in the per diem clause of the salary law. The per diem feature of the legislative salary bill has been an unmixed curse to both legislators and the State. Every member who voted for the cunningly invented new law, by which his pay is made mandatory on the Treasurer, dishonored himself and disgraced his constituency.

It was a sharp trick of the roosters to frame the salary bill of the appropriation so that the Governor dare not veto the specific appropriation for the legislative salary of one thousand five hundred dollars to each member without also vetoing the gross appropriation.

G. N. S.

CRITICAL SITUATION IN IRELAND.—William E. Gladstone, who is a just man whose sympathies have always gone out in a broad current to struggling nationalities and oppressed people, must read with a singular mingling of self-conviction and bitterness the thrilling indictment of his handiwork presented in the fervid appeal of Archbishop Croke. No prelate, who unites the sagacity of a trained statesman with the passionate vehemence of the popular leader, has just finished a wonderful campaign among his countrymen. Endowed with the instinct of a natural leader, he seeks to bury the historic causes that have kept Irishmen apart, and he appeals to his countrymen by the traditions of a noble race, by the efforts of centuries of patriots, by the memories of glorious attempts and not less glorious failures, to stand together in a moral union, whose passive force shall in the end break down the brute force of English aggression.

Never in the history of Christendom has a more pitiful spectacle been presented the nations than the present odious anarchy in Ireland. Robber bands in possession of the country, foreseeing the inevitable overturn of their knavish tenure, are taking advantage of the little time remaining to save what they can of their ill-gotten heritage. The tenantry, from one end of Ireland to the other, are fleeing from the remorseless forces of Britain's alien power. The millions to whom the island is a birthright are the mere sport of such pitiless caprices as the exasperated landlords see fit to indulge. "Evictions," a name so hateful that few Americans can realize its full force, are filling the highways, the byways and the bogs with men, women and children unable to provide themselves with the poor nourishment of oat meal and potatoes, which have for time out of mind formed the staple of the tenants' fare. The wrongs of the Indians, the crushing out of Poland, the thert of Alsace and Lorraine—these are merely passing misseries compared to the unendurable wrongs inflicted upon the fine Celtic inhabitants who drag out the lengthening chain of hope deferred in the green valleys of the four provinces.

How Gladstone and his Liberal compeers can reconcile such a state of things with their teachings it is impossible to understand. Nor can the excuse be made that it is but an unruly minority of the Irish people who send up the plaint of unbearable wrongs. When Archbishop Croke says, laymen and clergy, gentle and simple, make the same complaint and move in indissoluble unison for the same end, it is useless to pretend the Irish outcry is simply the result of crazy intrigue by unruly demagogues in search of spoil and place. The testimony of Bishop Croke, who registered as William Davenport, of Bradford, Pa., committed suicide in Chicago, on Thursday, by jumping from the fourth story window of a hotel. He had neither money nor valuables in his possession, but a memorandum book was found containing entries of gambling losses.

—Two yearling twins, unmarried and having some money to squander, promised to give a ladies' sewing circle in Frankfort, Ky., $10 if its members would keep absolute silence at its meeting for the space of one hour. The ladies took 10 minutes to express, all together, their opinion of these young men, and then took to work resolutely set to work and actually won the money.

—John Reynolds, a wealthy resident of Lackawanna, Pa., added to the desertion of his wife the meanness of converting all his property into cash, and taking it along. Mrs. Gladstone, the woman with whom he eloped, was meaner still. Although her husband was comparatively poor, she stole the small amount of money which he had saved by years of frugality.

—At Peru, Neb., Albert Clark, an immigrant, first cut his wife's throat with a pocket-knife, then went out in the street and killed E. M. Sargent, a well-known harness maker, with a shotgun, after which he cut his own throat. He is not expected to live. Sargent leaves a family, and his murderer leaves five children. Clark is believed to be insane.

—A young man named Thompson killed his brother accidently on Sunday afternoon at Green Ridge, near Scranton. They were watching a dog fight, and failing in the effort to prevent it one of them picked up a big stone, which he flung at the animals with all his might. It missed its mission, however, and went crushing through his brother's skull.

—It is just a little curious that in this supreme agony of the "great and grand old Republican party" we do not hear one word about the peril to the Union of a solid South, not one word about the sacredness of the ballot-box, not one word about finance and the tariff, not one word in fact about any subject except the New York Custom House and the machine.

—The singular effects of a rattlesnake bite are exhibited on the person of George Hanson, of Harrodsburg, Ky. Five years ago he was bitten by a rattlesnake in the left eye. The eye immediately swelled and went out. The other eye became blinded in a few hours. He was bitten on the 10th of August, and every year at that time his head swells to an enormous size. Hanson saved his life by drinking freely of whisky after he was bitten.

—Colonel Skinner, of Colorado Springs, Col., had recently added to his flock of sheep a two-headed lamb. The two heads unite just back of the ears, and the neck and body are of usual size and form. No two of the four eyes are of the same color. A veterinary surgeon was called in, but could give no explanation of the phenomenon. "That's easy enough explained," said a herdsman standing by, "there's a whole herd of two-headed mountain sheep grazing over there just west of the peak."

—Louis Hilmer, aged twenty-six, was found on Monday forenoon in a dying condition in a butcher shop in Cincinnati, and died on the way to the hospital. He had had a quarrel the night previous with some boys at the shop, and one of them threw at him a piece of window glass, which struck him on the head. Hilmer went back into the shop, and it was not known that he was injured until he was found there next morning in a pool of blood. Dan Maheny was the boy who threw the glass.

—A terrible hail and wind storm passed over Deadwood, N. J., on Monday afternoon, doing great damage. Hail stones of the size of hen's eggs fell for over two hours. One stone measured twenty-two inches in circumference. The whirlwind struck in Deadwood gulch, near the confluence of Whitewood and Deadwood gulches, completely destroying four houses and killing one woman, the wife of John Wolcott, of St. Louis, and seriously injuring Mrs. Thomas and her two young children.

—The most curious romance of all comes from Chicago, where a wealthy Chicago widower will shortly marry the wife of Mike Weaver, a notorious burgler, and herself belonging to a family of thieves. Mike robbed the widower's house of $4,000 worth of plate and jewelry and was sent to the State Prison. Mrs. Weaver is pretty and winsome, it is needless to say, for when the widower called on her to negatiate for the return of the plunder she captivated him. The marriage will take place as soon as she can obtain a divorce from the convict.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A Swiss firm keeps hundreds of carrier pigeons which smuggle small watches into Italy.

—A pauper weighing 450 pounds was admitted to the Norristown almshouse last week.

—Charlie Swanner, aged 6 years, was accidentally drowned in the canal at Marietta on Friday.

—Sixty-eight thousand pounds of maple sugar have been shipped from Nashville, Mich., this season.

—A cow belonging to John Guth, of Lehigh county, gave birth recently to a calf having neither ears nor tail.

—Henry and Frank Rumberger, convicted at Harrisburg of the murder of Daniel Troutman are to have a new trial.

—Katie Croschkowsky, a lame girl of 13 years, rescued a boy named John Fichthorn from drowning at Reading on Friday.

—Utica had a millionaire who recently died, a Mr. Munson, who was so modest and retiring that few people in the city knew of him.

—Mrs. Mullen, aged 70 years, living near Gulf Mills, Chester county, committed suicide on Monday morning by cutting her throat with a razor.

—The New York *Sun* says it has no evidence to support the statement of its correspondent that Secertary Blaine is implicated in the Star route swindles.

—A little girl at Ardmore, Montgomery county, died an agonizing death on Friday from the effects of eating sour grass and other plants growing in the yard.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is supplying trainmen with coupling sticks, which will no doubt diminish the number of accidents caused by coupling cars.

—The London "company of drapers" go every year to view the coffin of a man who left the corporation $150,000 a century and a half ago with this condition attached.

—Thomas Moss and Frank Rutt engaged in a friendly boxing match at Bangor, Northampton county, on Thursday, when the former received a blow in the chest and died almost instantly.

—Lee Chin has been indicted at Cheyenne, Wy., for marrying a white woman. The Chinese Ambassador at Washington has taken up the affair and diplomatic correspondence is probable.

—A despatch from Oran, Algeria, dated June 5, says that M. Bringard, Inspector of Telegraphs, and his escort have been massacred between Frenda and Geryville. Twenty-six men were killed.

—The wife of an old colored man in the eastern part of Georgia recently presented him with the sixth pair of twins, the family having been previously endowed with two pairs of triplets, all flourishing.

—A few days ago David Munce, a Washington county boy, hurt one of his legs with a pair of scissors. Amputation was soon found to be necessary, but in spite of the amputation Munce died on Sunday.

—Two black eagles, one a female, measuring 7 feet 4 inches from tip to tip, and the other a male, 7 feet, were shot on Thursday on the Beacon farm, at Eaton's Neck, L. I., by E. E. Monroe and Henry Roland.

—Chip Smith, of Ansonia, Conn., in under sentence of death for the murder of a policeman, and his sympathetic townsmen are getting up a dance, the proceeds of which will be spent in procuring luxuries for Mr. Smith during his last days.

—A still-born infant is reported to have been brought to light in Corry a few days since which had its liver outside its body, a tumor as large as a hen's egg at the end of the spine and a face more like a cat's than that of a human being.

—A Washington girl has highly interesting hair. Its color used to be a light blonde. Dr. D. W. Prentiss reports to the Smithsonion Institution that he gave her jaborandi, a Brazilian plant, as a cure for blood poisoning. Her hair soon began to darken, and in four months was almost black.

—A terrible tragedy occured at Lancaster, Ohio, on Friday evening, in the murder of Herman Strecker by Charles Agler, both boys, 16 years of age. They were engaged in a scuffle, when Killbarger suddenly drew a jackknife and cut Stracke to the heart. The youthful murderer was arrested.

—At Monticello, Illinois, on Wednesday night, James Hogan shot his divorced wife several times, inflicting injuries likely to prove fatal, and then shot himself through the head. She had obtained a divorce because he was a bigamist and he had threatened to kill her because she refused to remarry him.

—On Friday at noon, a number of nitroglycerine caps stored in a blacksmith shop half a mile from Low Moor, W. Va., exploded and killed John Henderson, James Williams, Thomas Whites, two Jones and William Kirk, negroes. The shop was blown to atoms. The explosion was caused by a jar.

—John Graham, an inmate of the Keniucky Penitentiary, asked a negro boy to cut off his right hand so as to incapacitate him from working at his task of weaving hemp. The boy, who last fall had cut off his own fingers for the same purpose, picked up an ax and chopped Graham's hand off at the wrist.

—A young man, who registered as William Davenport, of Bradford, Pa., committed suicide in Chicago, on Thursday, by jumping from the fourth story window of a hotel. He had neither money nor valuables in his possession, but a memorandum book was found containing entries of gambling losses.

—A serious riot occurred at Cork, Ireland, on Friday evening. Houses in two streets were completely wrecked. James Mannix and his son, the latter secretary of the Michelstown branch of the Land League, have been arrested under the coercion act, charged with inciting to riot. A large party of military went to Michelstown on Saturday to aid in evictions. Five persons have been arrested near Killarney for attacking a house and cutting off the tenant's ears.

—Near Desplaines, a Chicago suburb, Henry Nieman was instantly killed by a stroke of lightning, together with his wife and horse. The two were driving home along the road under the shelter of an umbrella, with two horses attached to the wagon. When found both were sitting upright, with the horse killed lying on his side. The dress of Mrs. Nieman had taken fire and burned nearly off before being discovered. There were no marks on the body.

—During the parade of Barnum's menagerie and circus in Salem, Mass., last Friday, the six horses drawing the big glass cage that held forty serpents of various sizes, became unmanageable and ran away. The cage was smashed and the streets strewn with a medley of anacondas, boa-constrictors and other reptiles. There was a general stampede of the immense throng of spectators, even the unterrrified small boys seeking refuge up lamp posts and trees. The keepers succeeded, however, in recapturing the scaly monsters without injury or loss.

—The Marysville (Cal.) *Appeal* says that Recorder Gunning tells a story of a cat at Timbuctoo that has a litter of four kittens, five squirrels and three chickens. The kittens are her own, the squirrels were taken from their nest and given into her care, and the chickens came from eggs that she hatched out herself, assisted by the kittens and squirrels After the birth of the kittens, eggs were placed in the nest with them and the squirrels and in due time hatched out by animal heat. The cat displays as much affection for the little chicks and squirrels as for her own kittens, and the little chicks he down in the same nest every night with the squirrels and kittens.

—A correspondent of the Lewisburg *Journal* says that the rise in the value of timber and mineral lands in Centre county, this State, is simply enormous. Jamison, the Philadelphia banker, has, with a syndicate, invested $1,000,000 there. Mercer, the Boston capitalist, has purchased mining lands to the extent of $1,200,000. The Carnegies, of Pittsburg, had a company formed on the basis of the properties around Tyrone, especially Potter township, with a capital of $5,000,000. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has purchased all around and invested large sums in mining land—it is said $2,000,000. The Cambria Iron Company recently paid $73,000 cash for the lease of 300 acres of brown hematite ores for twelve years. Except among the bullion mines, we do not believe that there is such another county in the United States. There will soon be no mineral lands to be had in that county.

ROSE COLD AND HAY FEVER.—Being seriously troubled with Hay Fever and Rose Cold, I (at the solicitation of a friend) tried Ely's Cream Balm and was surprised in obtaining almost immediate relief. I heartily indorse and earnestly recommend it to all similarly afflicted. W. P. ANDRUS, Druggist, Metuchen, N. J., August 20, 1879.

FOR HAY FEVER I recommend Ely's Cream Balm. It entirely relieved me from the first application; have been a sufferer for ten years. Going from home and neglecting to take the remedy, I had an attack; after returning I immediately resorted to it, and found instant relief. I believe, had I begun its use earlier, I should not have been troubled. Have used heat, dust and draughts as well as during other months. J. COLLYER, Clerk, 118 Broad street, Elizabeth, N. J. Price 50 cents. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

BELLEFONTE is the abiding place of a somewhat wonderful man, Mr. Charles Peterson, aged 85, who was a drummer boy under Napoleon I, and was with the army on its famous retreat from Moscow. He is still fond of traveling, and on a recent occasion took the following little excursion: He walked from Bellefonte to Milroy, and from there to Lewistown. At Lewistown he took the train and went to Adamsburg, Snyder county; from thence he walked 15 miles to Troxelville; from thence across Jack's mountain, on the roughest road in America, and hunted up at Laurelton, Union county. At this place he rested for a few hours and then started the 18 miles to Millheim. Here he resumed his march and arrived at Bellefonte on Sunday about 4 o'clock, having walked probably an hundred miles.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver and kidneys, or a dry, hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50c. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the expensive quack medicines they have ever tried. It always makes the blood pure and rich and will build you up at little cost. Read of it in another column, and buy it from E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

EMMA MYERS, aged 17, living with John Coyle, a farmer residing on the Susquehanna river, opposite Marietta, was shot dead with a revolver at 6 o'clock on Monday morning of last week by John Coyle, Jr., while she was engaged in milking in the barn. The ball entered her left breast, passed through her body and caused instant death. Coyle then shot himself in the breast, the ball striking the bone and glancing off, and then in the head, causing only a slight flesh wound. He has been arrested and taken to York. Coyle is believed to have been a rejected lover.

WOMAN'S WISDOM.—She insists that it is of more importance that her family shall be kept in full health than she should have all the fashionable dresses of the times. She therefore sees to it that each member of her family is supplied with enough Hop Bitters, at the first appearance of any symptoms of ill health, to prevent a fit of sickness, with its attendant expense, care and anxiety. All women should exercise their wisdom in this way.—*New Haven Palladium.* Yes, and all women and men should buy Hop Bitters from M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

PARNELL made a speech in the House of Commons on Friday which, although as bitter as any heard within the walls of Parliament from an Irish member for years, was so worded as to leave no room for the Irish-haters to order his suspension or expulsion, which they would have been glad to have done had they had even the slightest excuse. Parnell accused the Government of falsehood and foul play, and warned it that the bayonets of the soldiers and police could not prevent his people from triumphing in the end.

DRUGGISTS SPEAK.—"When we are asked to recommend something to nourish and strengthen the blood we always say take Malt Bitters."

"Best blood purifier we know of."

"Rapidly displacing all other 'bitters.'"

"For weakness, nervousness and the fruits of dissipation nothing like 'Malt Bitters.'"

"Women and children take them freely."

[6-10.-1m.]

FOURTEEN YEARS AGO a Mr. Sterling, of Monroe, Mich., placed two gate posts of white oak in front of his residence. When they were set, he bored into the top of each, with an inch-and-a-half auger, a hole three inches deep, filled it with common salt, tightly plugged it, and coppered the posts. Having occasion recently to change the location of the post, he found them as sound from top to bottom as the day they were planted.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.

THE post office department has found another small Star route over which it has cost the government five dollars each to transport letters for many years. The route is across the lake from Milwaukee, Wis., to Grand Haven, Mich. The letters were carried in carpet bags.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, and Constipation cured by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [5-20.-1m.]

OTTO KURNZLER, for many years a hostler at Mount Joy, Lancaster county, has gone to Germany to obtain $100,000 left him by his father.

I WAS GIVES UP TO DIE, from a disease of my limbs. I took PERUNA and it cured me. J. INWIN, Hope, Pa. At the new drug store.

THE

Capitol of American Clothing

Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia,

THE

1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2½ acres of clothing that you will look at in our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in
Lower and Fairer Prices in
Oak Hall

Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over a hundred of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy can choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do it as much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why OAK HALL has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details that the spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. The same applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing.

Wanamaker &

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, . . . JUNE 10, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet in Ebensburg on *Monday, June 13, 1881*, for the purpose of consultation, and upon a time for holding the County Convention, if so desired that there be a full attendance, as matters of interest to the Democratic party will be discussed.

W. H. McMULLEN,
Chairman Democratic County Committee.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have a good workhorse for sale.

—All the Cuticura remedies for sale at the new drug store.

—Court this week came to a close on Wednesday afternoon.

—Some farmers in this county have planted corn for the third time this season.

—Better flour for less money at Barkers' they sell than anywhere else you ever heard tell.

—Slippers and walking shoes, of all sizes and styles, by Barkers are sold by the pair or in pies.

—It has been clearing up for a shower and showering up for a clear nearly every day this week.

—The date for the assembling of next Argument Court is fixed for the afternoon of Tuesday, July 19th.

—The rain this (Thursday) noon is still on the patter, and if Vennor was here his head we would shatter.

—White lead, oil and paints can be bought very cheap from Barker & Brother, who nearly everything keep.

—So great is the pressure on our columns this week that pardon from "Rob Roy" we're forced to bespeak.

—Mrs. Chas. Diley, Pittsburg, says she had Chronic Catarrh badly. PERUNA cured her perfectly. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg.

—Mr. Daniel Casey was crushed to death by a fall of coal in one of the C. I. Co.'s mines, Johnstown, on Wednesday afternoon.

—Mr. Joseph Morgan has been appointed chief engineer of the Cambria iron and steel works at Johnstown, vice D. N. Jones, resigned.

—Another big lot of Paris green and Londonpurple, both of which are warranted to do the work, has just been received at the new drug store.

—If it is too cold or too wet to buy a fan or an alapaca coat, go to Barkers' and invest in an umbrella or an overcoat, just as the spirit moves you.

—Mrs. G. W. Wilt died very suddenly and unexpectedly at her home in South Fork, this county, on Monday morning last, aged about twenty-two years.

—The proposed telephone from Ebensburg to Carrolltown is still in *statu quo*, which is a great deal less than half way between the two points.

—And now we are told that a telephone line is soon to be erected between Carrolltown and Cherrytree. In due time we shall see how that is to be.

—The wife of Mr. Michael Cronaur, of Chest Township, gave birth on Sunday last to two fine boy babies, but unfortunately one of them died soon after birth.

—The Brethren, or Dunkards, have in contemplation the erection of a new church edifice near Border's school house, about three miles from Sandy Level, this county.

—The paper mill of Morrison, Barr & Cass, at Roaring Springs, Blair county, is credited with making over 160 tons of paper during twenty-four and a half working days of last month.

—The M. E. church at Wilmore will be reopened and dedicated next Sunday at 2 p. m. Rev. W. H. Watkins, of the First M. E. church, Johnstown, will be the officiating minister.

—Ayer's Ague Cure is a purely vegetable bitter and a powerful tonic, free from quinine or any mineral substance, and always cures the severest cases. Sold at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—A young Hungarian named Geo. Schmidt, who was employed in the book-bindery at St. Vincent's Monastery, was drowned in the Loyalhanna, near Latrobe, while bathing on the evening of the 31st ult.

—Mr. Samuel S. McGough, brother of Peter McGough, Esq., and Mr. Jesse McGough, of Portage, this county, died in Pittsburgh, on Friday, May 27th, in the sixty-fifth year of his age. May his soul rest in peace.

—Don't forget to bear in mind and keep in remembrance the important fact that you can buy anything in the shape of drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles very cheap at the new drug store around the corner.

—There was long ago a young girl at the summit, named Lucy, who had a gum it; so when her beau evidently kissed her, and left on her lips a big blister, she attempted to bite, but of course couldn't quite.

—"My life," said a grateful lady, "had been one of intense suffering and misery until I used a few bottles of Athlophoros." Ask your druggists about them if troubled with itching and scaly humors.

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. Sold by druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.ly.]

—A pig sitting under a cow and drawing the latent fluid from her well-filled udder is a sight which came under the observation of a party of Altoona fisherman while passing through Summerhill township, Cambria county, on last Monday evening. The latest accounts the wound was not fatal. LeRoe was being attended by Dr. Collins and others when the messenger left.

—Mr. Louis W. Shank, of Canemaugh Borough, has authorized us to announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to Democratic rules. Mr. Shank is a man of political fealty, and so far as he knows possesses all the qualifications necessary for an honest and faithful discharge of the duties of the office to which he aspires.

—The voice of Mr. Wm. Flynn, at Portage, this county, was broken into on Tuesday last and robbed of a silver watch, a lot of small box of chewing tobacco, and several other articles. Mr. Flynn was quite hoarse at Court here as a juror when the robbery was committed, and could of course give no estimate of his loss at that time.

—A lecture on "The Use and Abuse of the Bible" will be delivered at the Court House, on Tuesday evening, June 21, 1881, by Mr. M. Brown, of Wilmore. Admission, 25 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock; lecture to commence at 8. Tickets for sale at the Blair House, Ebensburg.

—Mr. Jacob Bonn, of Altoona, was working at a sand-bank on Friday, when the top of the bank caved in, burying him about three feet underneath the debris. A man was fortunately passing by and dug Mr. Bonn out, otherwise he would probably have been buried alive.

—The property on Horner street formerly owned and occupied by Mr. Thomas Moore, deceased, was sold on Monday last, at public vendue, by Mrs. M. Lloyd, for the sum of $600. It was bought by Mr. A. V. Barker, Esq., as the representative of a gentleman whose name is withheld.

—The Huntingdon *Globe*, one of the brightest, newsiest and best edited weekly papers published in Pennsylvania, commenced its forty-eighth volume with the issue of last week. Here's to you, friend Tyhurst, and may the *Globe* that you own never out of its sight for a moment be thrown.

—The Sunday-school workers wishing to attend the International Sunday School Convention, at Toronto, Canada, on the 23d, 24th and 25th of the present month, can buy excursion tickets from Altoona to Niagara and return, by way of Lock Haven and Williamsport, for $11.50, or from Johnstown for $12.50.

—Friend McNamara, of the Bedford *Gazette*, has taken a wife, and a good one, we know, whose name before marriage was Jamie Purcell, and who is blessing our friend and gaining a blessing as well. So here's to both, and may contentment and peace be with them ever and bring the usual health.

—Dr. B. Nooman, of Chest township, reports the prevalence of a great deal of brain fever, diphtheria and pneumonia in that locality, all of which assumes a typhoid type. Of course, we are glad to know, is battling successfully with the severe diseases mentioned, and is rapidly wining his way to fame and fortune.

—A simple minded man named Henry Leshner, of Shoemakersville, Berks county, another man known as "Shorty" through the bowels, at Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, on last Monday evening. The latest accounts the wound was not fatal. LeRoe was being attended by Dr. Collins and others when the messenger left.

—Mr. Louis W. Shank, of Canemaugh Borough, has authorized us to announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to Democratic rules. Mr. Shank is a man of political fealty, and so far as he knows possesses all the qualifications necessary for an honest and faithful discharge of the duties of the office to which he aspires.

—Mr. B. F. Williams, proprietor of the Cookport Foundry and Machine Shop, in Indiana county, desires us to say that he not only possesses the facilities necessary for building and repairing reapers and mowers, threshing machines, and every other description of farming and productive machinery, but can and will guarantee the best of work at the very lowest prices. Call on or address him at Cookport, Indiana county, Pa.

—The first State convention of the Constitutional Amendment Association (Temperance) of Pennsylvania, will be held in the Union Hall, Johnstown, on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 28 and 29. Hon. Daniel Agnew, is the President of the Association. A great inpouring of delegates is expected from all parts of the State. The Pennsylvania railroad has already placed orders for a thousand excursion tickets in the hands of the Secretary, Dr. Starr, at Robella P. O., Allegheny county.

—Our friends Messrs. Tom McNamara and Ben Thompson, the former connected with a wholesale dry goods house in Philadelphia and the latter with a wholesale hat house in New York, but both reuniting Ebensburg as their abiding place, have arrived in our midst for their summer vacation, and it is needless to say we are glad to welcome them home. They signalized the opening for them, of the piscatorial season on Tuesday by catching several fine fish, one of which was a black bass fourteen inches in length.

—Two of the most welcome visitors to the FREEMAN sanctum this week were our friends and patrons, Messrs. George Harvey, of Gallitzin, and Joseph Cramer, of Chest Springs. We mention these two because they never fail to pay their subscription in advance, and seldom if ever permit the current year to expire before the coming one is provided for. It is such men who make the cockles of the printer's heart twitter with delicious delight. Long may they live, prosper, and peruse the FREEMAN.

—We learn incidentally that the State Superintendent of Public Schools, to whom the matter was referred, has decided that Mr. Lewis Strayer, of Johnstown, was duly elected to the office of County Superintendent, at the election held in this place on the 3d of last month, and if thus be true, that gentleman has probably ere this received his commission. So ends the attempt to keep Mr. Strayer out of the position to which he was undoubtedly elected. P. S.—Mr. Strayer's commission reached him on Wednesday.

—Mr. D. W. Luke, of South Fork, who, as a friend of the FREEMAN is never backward about coming forward, dropped in on Monday to pay his own subscription as well as that of Mr. Matthew Fagan. There was, of course, nothing unusual about such a proceeding, but when our friend casually remarked that it was somewhat out of the ordinary order of Luke to pay Matthew's debts, we were prompted to not only Mark it down as a pretty good play upon names, but as a more honest act than "robbing Peter to pay Paul."

—A regular meeting of the Board of Poor Directors was held at the Almshouse on Tuesday last, the full Board being present. The only business of general importance transacted was the passage of a resolution ordering the testing of the hole being drilled for water for the House. The hole is down three hundred feet, with about two hundred feet of water in it, and it seems to be the belief of the Directors that the quantity of the fluid will satisfy all ordinary demands. The contractor for drilling the hole has also the contract for testing it, the price of the latter to be $30.

—We are glad to note that what might be termed a "soft snap" on the Texas Pacific Railroad has been tendered to our brotherly friend, Mr. Edward I. McKernan, of Altoona. The position offered is that of Timber Builder, and the proposition comes from President Palmer and General Manager G. Clinton Gardner. "Tom" is one of the most trusted, faithful and competent men in the employ of the P. R. R. Co., and we venture to predict that the Texas Pacific will have to bid high if they want to succeed in securing his valuable services, his present employers being loath to part with men who have served them so long and well as he has.

—Our attentive correspondent "J. O. C.," of Cherrytree, writes from Indiana to inform us that the Greenback convention met in Armory Hall, that place, on Monday last, and nominated the following ticket: Sheriff—Kreps, ex-Sheriff; Treasurer, Rev. Speck, of Homer City; Prothonotary, H. K. Sloan, Esq., of Indiana; Commissioners, James McCown and T. G. Davis. The nomination of Mr. Sloan for Prothonotary is looked upon as a bid for the Democratic vote, and a good deal of curiosity is excited as to whether or not he will accept. If he does the probabilities are that he will not command much of a vote from his old party.

—We are glad to note the fact that our amiable young townsman, M. D. Kittell, Esq., was on Monday last admitted to the practice of the law in the several courts of this county, and on motion of Col. John P. Linton was duly qualified as a practicing attorney. Our young friend "Don" possesses all the elements necessary to success, being moral, honest, upright and energetic, and that he is destined to "make his way in the world" all who know him have abundant reason to believe, and we are sure that no one could wish other wise. He is a credit to his worthy preceptor, District Attorney Sechler, and cannot fail to prove an honor to the profession he has chosen.

—While Mr. John Fay, one of the best citizens of Burnside township, Clearfield county, was attending to some business in Clearfield borough, on Tuesday, May, 24th, he was informed by a friend to his somewhat demented, who reported his condition to his (Fay's) brother-in-law, Mr. John Myers. The latter took him in charge and brought him home, where his condition has in nowise improved since that time. His many friends there and elsewhere are greatly grieved at the sad and sudden misfortune which has come upon him, but sincerely hope that his mental powers, which are now so far gone as to render him totally unfit for business, will soon be restored in all their wonted vigor.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A ready writer. "I gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give new and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, aged and feeble, or just recovering from the effects of exhausting mental or physical work? Revive the drooping energies, get new strength and rich blood by the prompt use of Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant.—Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.5.w.ly.]

DOINGS IN COURT THIS WEEK.—Court met in regular session on Monday of this week, with Judge Dean presiding and Associates Flanagan and Thomas occupying their usual places on the bench.

The Grand Jury list was called, and Samuel G. Miller appointed foreman of the body. The Traverse Jury list was also called; after which the returns of constables were received. The list of attorneys was then read, for this purpose of listening to motions petitions etc.

Afternoon Session.—The first case taken up was that of the Com'th vs. Aramintha Rhoddy—larceny; Sarah Vickroy, prosecutrix. Defendent was found guilty and sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail for the term of four months.

Com'th vs. George J. Myers—assault and battery; D. M. Kratzer, prosecutor. Jury went out at 5.30 o'clock, when Court adjourned.

TUESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Court met at 8 o'clock, when the jury in the case of George G. Myers, as above, returned a verdict of not guilty, dividing the costs between the plaintiff, D. M. Kratzer, and defendant.

Com'th vs. Geo. Johnston—larceny and receiving stolen goods. Found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $21 and costs, and undergo imprisonment two years in the Western Penitentiary.

Com'th vs. Wm. Burns—larceny. Convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs and be imprisoned in the Western Penitentiary for two years.

Com'th vs. John McBride—larceny and receiving stolen goods. Not guilty.

Com'th vs. Cassimer Brickner—assault and battery. Evidence tending to show insanity having been offered the Court held the case under advisement until next Monday.

Com'th vs. Margaret E. Bager—Adultery. Not guilty and prosecutor Jordon Rager, to pay one-half the costs and defendant the other half. Same day that part of the verdict which imposes on the defendant one-half the costs is set aside and she is ordered to be discharged.

Com'th vs. Nathaniel Kegg—selling liquor without licence and keeping a tippling house. Defend ant pleads guilty and submits. Sentenced to pay a fine of $200 and costs, and in default of payment to undergo imprisonment in the county jail for three months.

Com'th vs. John G. Lenhart—assault and battery. Jury finds defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $10 and costs.

Com'th vs. Geo. W. Flenner, Philip Flenner, Barbara Woolford, Samuel Swartzentrover and Wm. Yoder—assault and battery, with intent to kill. Defendants tried and acquitted.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Com'th vs. Margaret Clark—open lewdness. Defendant pleads guilty and submits. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs, and go to the county jail for a term of sixty days.

Com'th vs. James Larmer—same charge. Defendant pleads guilty and receives a like sentence.

Com'th vs. Thos. Engle and Edward Dillon—malicious mischief. Not guilty, and prosecutor to pay one-half the costs and defendants the other half.

Com'th vs. B. P. Martin—larceny and receiving stolen goods. Defendant pleads guilty and submits. Sentenced to pay a fine of one hundred dollars and costs and undergo an imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a term of two years.

Com'th vs. Sarah Rees and Elizabeth Mahan—larceny and receiving stolen goods. Sarah Rees pleads guilty and submits and the case of Elizabeth Mahan continued.

Com'th vs. James Brady—assault and battery with intent to kill, aggravated assault and battery, and assault and battery. Defendant found guilty of aggravated assault and battery and recommended to the mercy of the Court. Ordered to appear for sentence at 2 o'clock, P. M., on Monday next, until which time his bondsmen are held responsible.

The case of Mrs. Mary McGahey vs. John McGahey her husband, desertion, was the last one on the list. After a hearing had been given both sides, in which it was made to appear that the twain had between them five children, two of whom are in the custody of the mother, it was ordered that, from and after the first of the present month, the defendent shall pay his wife the sum of three dollars per week for a term of six months, when a further order may be made.

Three parties who had served a greater or less term of imprisonment in the county jail for minor offences were bade to go and sin no more.

The Grand Jury was discharged at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, and the Traverse Jurors, all but the twelve empaneled on the Brady case, shortly afterward.

FROM THE HUB.—There is perhaps no tonic offered to the people that possesses as much real intrinsic value as the Hop Bitters. Just at this season of the year, when the stomach needs an appetizer, or the blood needs purifying, the cheapest and best remedy is Hop Bitters. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure: don't wait until you are prostrated by disease that may take months for you to recover in.—*Boston Globe.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

THE imaginary story entitled "The Old Man," published on our first page two weeks ago, has recently had its counterpart to some extent in real life in our own county, the parties in this case being an old woman and two of her sons. The latter, it seems, were heartless enough to turn their mother out on the cold charities of the world several months ago, and had it not been for the kindness of a neighbor, who provided to some extent for her wants and looked after her interests, she would probably have been obliged to go to the poor house. Be that as it may, her unfeeling offspring, if the story be true, did nothing for her until the neighbor referred to succeeded in securing for the old lady a pension amounting to over $1,400, due her from the government on account of the death in the service of another of her sons. Then all was affected, and anxiety for the welfare of the long neglected mother, who at latest accounts was the honored guest of one of her boys and the constant care of the other. How much the pension has had to do with this newly awakened love for their mother we leave those who know the sons to judge for themselves, but if it be true that they have captured the cash, the old lady will probably find out in due time that while "money makes the mare go," the want of it has a tendency sometimes to make the mother go.

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.—Don't make the mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now flooding the country. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative, and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for Rheumatism and when worn out by overwork. See advertisement.—*Times.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

KICKED AND TRAMPLED BY A HORSE.—A young man named John L. Davis, son of Mrs. Wm. D. Davis, a widow woman residing in the East ward, who was employed as ramster by Mr. J. G. Lloyd, assistant ticket agent at this place, had his skull fractured by being kicked on the back of the head and was otherwise injured by being trampled by one of his horses on last Sunday forenoon. As the unfortunate young man has been totally unconscious since the accident occurred, the exact facts in the case have not yet been ascertained, but judging from the position in which he was found soon after, he must have been kicked while engaged in grooming the horse, and, falling under the animal's feet, was trampled upon, receiving an ugly cut on one of his shoulders and several other wounds of a much less serious nature. He was taken to the City House and thence to his home, and Dr. Griffith promptly sent for, but up to latest accounts, that is up to Thursday morning, the doctor has been unable to restore him to consciousness or do anything else than dress his wounds.

CATARRH.—Complete and infallible treatmen for $1.00. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, each package of which contains one bottle RADICAL CURE, one box CATARRHAL SOLVENT and one IMPORTED INHALER. All for $1.

THIS from the Port Royal (Pa.) *Times* of yesterday: Mr. Edward Griffith, of Ebensburg, Pa., who spent part of February and March of last year in our village under the skillful treatment of Drs. Graham and Shelley, spent Saturday and Sunday last in our midst. Mr. G. was injured about twenty-eight years ago by the breaking of a balance-wheel while engaged in sawing cord wood with a circular saw, a piece of the wheel striking him on the left leg between the knee and ankle, and crushing it in an ugly manner. He suffered excruciating pain for nearly twenty-seven years, and after having the services of twenty-two surgeons he secured permanent relief from pain and suffering under the treatment of Drs. Graham and Shelley. We were pleased to make the acquaintance of Mr. Griffith, and we thank him for an invitation to visit him in his mountain home and share his hospitality.

THE will of the late Col. Thomas A. Scott is said to have been an imposing-looking document, but we are sorry to say that it didn't impose any of his immense wealth on us.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.—We conclude our report of the proceedings of the Twelfth Annual Convention of the Sabbath Schools of Cambria county, held in this place last week:

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The Convention met at 7¼ o'clock in the Congregational church.

Thirty minutes were spent in devotional exercises, conducted by David J. Jones.

A selection was sung by the choir.

The topic for discussion, "Definiteness of Aim in the Sunday School Work, or the True Aim of Teaching" was opened in a 15mi-nutes address by John Fulton, Esq., of Johnstown, and was further discussed by G. W. Stutzman, D. J. Jones and Rev. J. J. Kerr.

Miss Emily Roberts, with her Sabbath School class of young misses, was introduced to the Convention and they in a very clear distinct voice recited the first 17 verses of the last chapter of Revelations.

The next topic for discussion, "How can we induce our Pupils to make a more thorough Study of the Lesson at home?" was opened by Rev. Jacob Smith of South Fork, and discussed by other members of Convention.

The Question-box was taken up and quite a large number of questions pertaining to Sabbath School Work were answered in a very satisfactory way by Rev. D. M. Miller, of Johnstown.

The evening session was then closed with benediction by Rev. Jacob Smith.

THURSDAY MORNING.

Convention met in Presbyterian church at 9 o'clock.

Devotional exercises were conducted by Geo. W. Stutzman, Esq., of Coopersdale.

The committee on the nomination of officers made their report, which was, on motion, adopted, and the officers as named by them were declared elected. Subjoined is the list:

President—Alex. Kennedy, of Johnstown.
Vice Presidents—Geo. W. Gooderham, Susquehanna Twp.; Joel A. Gates, White Twp.; Fred. Ebrenfeld, Gallitzin Boro'; Thos. Van Scoyoc, Reade Twp.; Philip Pritsch, Washington Twp.; Wm. Pringle, Jr., Portage Twp.; Henry Walters, Wilmore Boro'; Jos. S. Stull, Croyle Twp.; John Vail, Richland Twp.; John Gittings, Jackson Twp.; Jacob Miller, Taylor Twp.; Amos Rowland, Blacklick Twp.; Richard D. Williams, Barr Twp.; David Lewis, Lower Yoder Twp.; C. T. Roberts, Ebensburg Boro'; Chas. Ferry, Chest Springs Boro'; James Hutchinson, East Conemaugh Boro'; J. C. Wilson, M. D., Franklin Boro'; Chas. B. Davis, Woodvale Boro'; Wm. Martz, Johnstown Boro'; Aaron Lavely, Upper Yoder Twp.; Wm. Rambarger, Lower Yoder Twp.; Joseph Masters, Cooperdale Boro'; David Hamilton, Susquehanna Twp.; Henry Shaffer, Conemaugh Twp.

Secretary—Geo. A. Kinkead, Ebensburg Boro'.

Treasurer—Wm. A. Stewart, Johnstown Boro'.

Executive Committee—John Fulton, Johnstown Boro'; Geo. W. Stutzman, Coopersdale Boro'; Amos Dunmyer, Conemaugh Twp.; John J. Evans, Ebensburg Boro'; Joseph Ankeny, Johnstown.

On motion, the new Executive Committee were instructed to prepare a circular letter to the various Sabbath Schools in the county urging the importance of sending delegates to this Convention.

On motion, Hon. A. A. Barker and Rev. J. J. Kerr were elected delegates to State Convention, with power to appoint their own substitutes provided they cannot go themselves.

The next topic for discussion, "Are we accomplishing what we Design?" was opened by Rev. T. L. Jones, of East Conemaugh, and further discussed by E. P. Baker, W. W. Harris, Rev. S. M. Bell, Rev. J. J. Kerr and others.

A selection was sung by the choir.

The report of Rev. Jacob Smith and Rev. D. M. Miller, delegates to last State Convention at Lancaster, was then heard by the Convention.

The delegates present gave brief reports of the work in their several respective districts.

The session then closed with benediction by Rev. L. R. Jones.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Convention met in Congregational church at 2 o'clock.

Devotional exercises conducted by John J. Evans.

The Secretary presented a statistical reshowing the number of schools reported this year to be 48; number reported last year, 35—increase for the year, 13; total number of officers reported, 447; total number of teachers and officers, 689; total membership, 4,859, amount of money expended in schools during the year, $3,062; amount collected for the Association, $50.86.

On motion, the Secretary was instructed to have the proceedings of this Convention published in pamphlet form for distribution among the schools.

The topic, "The pressing necessity and importance of teaching Temperance in the Sabbath School," was very earnestly and eloquently opened by Rev. J. J. Kerr, of Wilmore, and further discussed by Rev. Dr. Watkins, of Johnstown, Rev. Stocton, of Hollidaysburgh, and other members.

On motion, the Vice President of the Association were requested to report at the next Annual Convention the Condition of the temperance work in their several districts, and to submit suggestions for a more vigorous prosecution of the same.

The Convention was then formed into a Sabbath School class, and the lesson of the next Sabbath was taught by D. J. Jones, Esq., followed by criticisms by the members.

The questions in the Qestion-box were then answered by John Fulton, Esq., in his usual humorous style.

Dr. Stocton made a 5 minutes address to the children.

The delegates present, through their representative Rev. S. M. Bell, then returned a vote of thanks to the good people of Ebensburg for their kind hospitality, &c.

On motion, $25.00 was appropriated to the State Convention.

Hon. A. A. Barker, the retiring President, made a very brief closing address, after which, the Doxology was sung, and the Convention was closed with the benediction by Rev. J. G. Thomas, and every one went away feeling that they had spent a pleasant and profitable time, and returned to their several fields of labor with renewed courage.

A SHOCKING TRAGEDY—THE VICTIM WELL KNOWS HERE.—William C. Murphy, well known to many of our citizens, shot his divorced wife, Mrs. Newton McClarren, at the residence of her husband at Edgewood, a small town on the Pennsylvania Railroad, just outside the city limits of Pittsburg, on last Tuesday afternoon, and then shot himself twice in the head, inflicting wounds from which he died a few hours later. The would-be murderer and suicide was born either in Johnstown or in that vicinity, and about twenty-three years ago, then being a member of the band and shoe business of Mr. Childs & Co., was married to a Miss Kimmel, of Somerset county. In a few years he became so dissipated and persisted in it that his wife instituted proceedings in the Somerset county Court for a divorce and obtained it. She afterwards married Wm. H. Campbell, of Pittsburg, a man of considerable wealth, and after his death was married to her present husband, McClarren, the marriage having taken place only three weeks ago. Murphy, it seems, had been drinking hard for several weeks and had been sent to the Mercy Hospital, from which he was released on last Friday. On Tuesday afternoon he went out to see Mrs. McClarren, was taken into the parlor and talked with her for about an hour. She says he did not appear intoxicated, although she could smell liquor on his breath. She was sitting on the sofa when he extended his hand to say goodbye, and as she reached out her hand, Murphy drew a revolver and fired at her, the ball entering her shoulder, causing her to fall to her knees. Supposing he had killed her, Murphy then placed the pistol to his own head and shot himself twice, with the result already stated. Mrs. McClarren's wound is not necessarily fatal, and her physicians say she will soon recover. Murphy was a freemason prior to this place, when he was connected with the firm of Childs & Co., and after that as a salesman for Schmertz & Co., and also for Gill & Brothers, both shoe houses in Pittsburg. He was a most companionable and in many respects a very entertaining gentleman, as well as a salesman without a superior. His knowledge of and familiarity with the plays of Shakespeare was something really wonderful, and for hours at a time he could correctly repeat passage after passage from the best tragedies, as well as the comedies of his favorite author. We knew him well and deeply regret the sad and shocking manner of his terrible and untimely death. He was about fifty-three years of age.

A FITTING TRIBUTE TO A WORTHY GENTLEMAN.—On the eve of his departure for his new field of labor, Hon. John Reilly was waited on last Thursday evening by a number of the railroad men of Altoona, who, through D. J. Neff, Esq., presented him with the following resolutions, in accepting which Mr. Reilly made a feeling and an appropriate reply:

Resolved, That with the removal of Mr. John Reilly, Superintendent of Transportation, to Philadelphia, we lose a just and considerate superior, who during his long residence in Altoona, has given many proofs of his interest in our welfare.

Resolved, That we fully appreciate his kindly manner towards us and his efforts in our behalf, and regret he will deep regret the necessity that separates him from us.

Resolved, That these resolutions be engrossed and framed, and a copy of them presented to Mr. Reilly, with our best wishes, as a small token of our high regard for him.

LADIES, and all who lead sedentary lives, should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. For sale by E. James, Drug. [5-20.-1m.]

THE CUTICURA REMEDIES.

SOME FACTS REGARDING THEM—WHO MAKES THEM AND WHAT IS THOUGHT OF THEM BY THE DRUG TRADE.

A reporter of the Chicago *Times* recently interviewed Peter Van Schaack, Esq., of that city, in regard to these world-renowned remedies, and here is what he says about them:

To enable the TIMES to furnish its readers with some reliable information regarding the Cuticura remedies, which are now attracting so much public attention, a reporter called yesterday upon Mr. Peter Van Schaak, of Van Schaak, Stevenson & Co., wholesale and retail druggists, corner Lake and Dearborn streets, when the following facts were elicited:

R.—Will you oblige the readers of the TIMES by answering a few questions regarding the Cuticura remedies?

Mr. Van S.—Certainly; fire away.

R.—Do they sell well?

Mr. Van S.—The sale of the Cuticura, Cuticura Resolvent, and Cuticura Soap have been unprecedented.

R.—What reasons do you give for so large a sale?

Mr. Van S.—I give four reasons. First, they are original and revolutionary in their composition and mode of treatment. Second, they undoubtedly possess great curative properties. Third, there are thousands upon thousands of sick and suffering who have tried and found wanting the usual remedies and modes of treatment, and who are ready to welcome a really great and successful medicine. Fourth, the price of them is within the reach of every invalid.

R.—Are your large sales of these medicines through your agents?

Mr. Van S.—No; they are *legitimate mail orders*. We employ no travelers on the road—are fundamentally opposed to that way of selling goods—the retailer has to stand such expenses, and such staple goods as these require no one to force them off.

R.—Do you class them as patent medicines?

Mr. Van S.—I do not. They are proprietary only so far as their names are concerned, these being held as trade-marks.

R.—Can you tell us something about this firm?

Mr. Van S.—Weeks & Potter are importers, wholesale druggists and chemists, and for twenty-five years have been the foremost house in the trade in New England.

R.—It is popularly supposed that advertising will sell most anything, regardless of merit. Is it true?

Mr. Van S.—No. A remedy falsely claiming to possess virtues of which it is in fact destitute, will surely fail. No reputable firm—and druggists are the most competent judges—would think of risking fame and fortune on any medicine unless it had under the most trying circumstances, proved itself to possess extraordinary medicinal value.—The expense attending the introduction of such remedies is enormous. A fortune must be spent before any return can be expected. If, after a wide distribution, they are found to possess the virtues claimed for them, those who have been cured will recommend them one to another, and thus make them remunerative. When a man backs his statements with his own money, you may generally rely upon them. This Weeks & Potter are doing.

R.—Have they ever before prepared medicines for popular use?

Mr. Van S.—I believe not. They are, like ourselves, agents for a great many, but we think these are the first that they prepare themselves. It is but once in a lifetime that a discovery is made of a remedy that such a firm as Weeks & Potter are willing to take hold of, push to the front, and stake their name, reputation and fortune on.

R.—Are their prospects flattering, or otherwise?

Mr. Van S.—Very flattering. As I said before, the remedies undoubtedly possess great merit. And besides, they treat blood and skin diseases according to a new and thoroughly rational plan, that must take a firm hold on the confidence of those who suffer from chronic diseases of the blood, skin and scalp.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

WILMORE, June 6, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN—I hope you will not consider it impudent for an old subscriber to pen a few facts and some items, for the mere wings of imagination for your columns and your readers.

Decoration day was becomingly observed by the patriotic citizens of Wilmore and vicinity, who assembled at the Lutheran church, where eloquent and appropriate addresses were delivered by Rev. Kerr and P. M. Brown, Esq. After the services at the church the children were marched out and visited for the purpose of strewing fragrant flowers on the graves of those brave heroes who had voluntarily laid down their lives that the Institutions of their country might be preserved.

Politically and officially considered, everything is slumbering here just now, though there is an occasional bubbling of the political caldron. Some are desirous of reuniting the broken fragments of the Democratic party in this county so as once more to insure the old-time majority of a thousand and upward, in order to bring about a result so desirable unsullied political wisdom must be our only guide. A few years ago a triple convention of the Democratic county party met at Ebensburg, at that convention our esteemed townsman and local political leader, P. F. Kirby, Esq., received the nomination for Sheriff. The convention under strange and mysterious influences, or at least a portion of the members, conceived the idea that there was a constitutional error or something of that sort which would render Mr. Kirby's nomination, and quickly seizing the advantage secured to them by the panic thus created, another gentleman was inconsiderately nominated. Thus it came to pass that the Democratic party met at Ebensburg, and at that convention our esteemed townsman and local political leader, P. F. Kirby, Esq., received the nomination for Sheriff. The convention under strange and mysterious influences, or at least a portion of the members, conceived the idea that there was a constitutional error or something of that sort which would render his nomination, and quickly seizing the advantage secured to them by the panic thus created, another gentleman was inconsiderately nominated. Thus it came to pass that the Democratic party met two candidates for the same office in the field. P. F. Kirby, Esq., although he had been nominated in accordance with Democratic precedents, eventually withdrew from the contest, but all the same he rolled up his sleeves, so to speak, and Hercules like fought through the entire campaign to save the Democratic party from wreck and ruin. Success he failed in the herculean task, but certainly that was no fault of his; and being no fault of his, I am behooved to ask whether the Democratic party does not owe him a debt of gratitude which can only be paid by their expressed will at the ballot-box. Hence I crave the privilege of remarking just here that a County Treasurer is to be elected next fall, and wagons are but a little bethe wisest of wisdom to, when the representatives of the party meet in convention, to tender to our worthy friend, P. F. Kirby, Esq., the nomination for said office, without a dissenting voice. Such a course would harmonize every Democratic measure, sentiment and vote, and with such a standard-bearer the party would once more be cemented so closely together that not a broken fibre would be visible, and no estrangement or strain would separate or even shock her again during the nineteenth century. The fitness of Mr. Kirby for the office in question no one who knows him can doubt, and for that and the other reasons given I cannot but think it would be marvellous stupidity for the convention to nominate any one else.

VOX MOLTKE.

CHERRYTREE, June 6, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN—MRS. Strassler, wife of Wm. Strassler, of Gettysburg, Indiana county, died on Saturday last from an overdose of laudanum, administered to relieve cramp.

A little child of Mr. Chambers Patrick, of Burnside, died last Thursday from the effects of drinking concentrated lye.

Messrs. Howard Camp, D. E. Notley, and others started this morning for the forests of West Virginia, where they propose to engage extensively in the lumber business.

There was a flood at Lock Haven on Sunday.

The late cold spell drove the potato bug away; but to! and behold, he is just below the surface, growing wonderfully as ever.

A head tax of $3 has made dogs woefully scarce in Cherrytree. Yours, &c., J. O. C.

TWO HORRIBLE ACCIDENTS.—We glean the following from the Altoona *Tribune* of Tuesday, which of course got the information and condensed it from its Johnstown namesake of the day previous:

Mr. William Galbraith, of Johnstown, was instantly killed in a freight wreck on the Somerset and Cambria railroad on Sunday afternoon about 1 o'clock. The wreck occurred by the breaking of a rail, which ditched the engine and several cars, killing Galbraith under the debris. The deceased was 36 years of age and bore an enviable reputation. He leaves a wife but no children. His interment occurred at Somerset yesterday.

William Edmunds, a laborer in the steel blooming mill of the Cambria Iron Company, was caught by his left arm in the moving machinery, and that member was frightfully crushed before the machine could be stopped. This accident also occurred on Sunday afternoon. Edmunds was engaged in cleaning cinders from some of the machinery when the accident occurred.

America Must Yield.

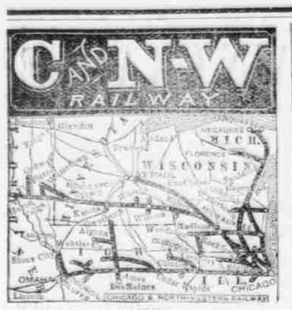
The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—that America must turn to Germany. In the wofully speculative field of medicine no greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful tests, of the potent remedy for Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

He took her little hand in his;
She turned away to blush.
He gently said: "My darling, don't
You love the evening's hush?
The dark'ning shadows in the glen,
The red sun's dying flush?"
"Oh! George," she murmured, soft and low,
"Do let up on that gush."

George "let up" for the time being, and took a walk to see his friends Simon & Bendheim, next door to the Post Office, Bedford Pa. These gentlemen are proprietors of a very large clothing store in that city, and, selling goods on the square and on lowest rates, do a most extensive business. Nothing but latest styles, manufactured from the best material, are dealt in by them.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent druggist. It is literally curing the worst cases



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Chicago & North-Western

RAILWAY

Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the

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—OF THE—

WEST AND NORTHWEST!

It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in

Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for

COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA,

DENVER, LEADVILLE,

SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,

Deadwood, Sioux City.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, La Crosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

☞ Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running

PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS

—BETWEEN—

CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will ☞ TAKE NONE OTHER.

☞ All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.

MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

[4-15.] WESTWARD. [1y.]

TAKE THE

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Elegant Reclining-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Reversible Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Solid Trains and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to

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C-B-&-Q. C-B-&-Q.

Now on sale and during the season, first-class EXCURSION TICKETS, from Chicago and local points, to DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO, GOOD TO RETURN, by any (6) DIFFERENT ROUTES, at wonderfully low rates. These tickets will be good going west within fifteen (15) days from date of sale, and to return until October 31st following.

Pullman Palace Cars are run by this Company from CHICAGO to COUNCIL BLUFFS, TOPEKA and KANSAS CITY, forming a line without change of cars to DENVER and PUEBLO. Dining cars are attached to all through trains, in which meals can be obtained at the reasonable price of seventy-five cents.

For rates, further information, and elegant Map of United States free, address,

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317 Broadway, New York, and 306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

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TO CARD COLLECTORS!

1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.

2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.

3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.

4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

☞ DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V S. BAKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.-6.0.w.6m.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

OPIUM And MORPHINE Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Ten years established: 800 cured. Write statement of case. Dr. MASON, Quincy, Mich

April 22, 1881.-3m.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4,'81.-1y.]

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by Geo. A. KELLY & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. W. G. LEMMON Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2,'80.-1y.]

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO

Battle Creek, Michigan,

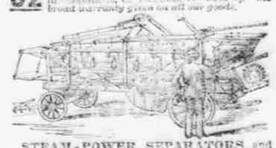
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

VIBRATOR

THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines
and Horse-Powers.

Most Complete Thresher Factory in the World. Established in 1848.

32 YEARS of constant improvement in this machine, its introduction to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.



STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of our Manufacture. Wood Traction Engines and Plain Engines (any size) in the American market.

A specialty of Grinders and Improvements for long feeding, and Wind Stackers for Threshers. Less power required than for other makers.

Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for our Engines.

Two styles of Portable Horse Powers.

7,500,000 feet of Selected Lumber constantly on hand, from which to build the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.

TRACTION ENGINES

Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 12 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to inspect our Specialties in Threshing Machinery. Catalogues sent free. Address

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan.

Jan. 14, 1881.-6m.

EARS FOR THE MILLION!

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as *Carcharodon Rondeletii*. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. It virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and **many so seemingly miraculous**, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that **for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people.** Sent, charges prepaid, to any address on $1 per bottle. Only Imported by HAYLOCK & CO.,
7 Dey St., New York.
Sole Agents for America.

Its virtues are *unquestionable* and its *curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.*

Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880.* [12-10,'80.-6m.]

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

PENSIONS For SOLDIERS, widows, fathers, mothers or children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions given for loss of finger, toe, eye or rupture, various rates for any Disease. The Regular and Irregular and soldiers entitled to INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS procured for Inventors. Soldiers' land warrants *procured, bought and sold.* Soldiers and heirs apply for your rights at once. Send 2 stamps for New Pension and Patent laws, Rules, Decisions and Forms. We have had thirty years' experience and efficient. Address N. W. Fitzgerald & Co. PENSION & PATENT Attorneys, Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau, Washington, D. C.

April 22, 1881.-3m.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1004 Eleventh Avenue, between 10th and 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa., and who offers the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.

J. McGRATH.

Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE, complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Dwombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 25 letter stamps.

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Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,-tf.]

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank. Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

THE MIGHT OF MITES.

A Mohammedan legend relates that when Abraham had been wronged by the mighty hunter, Nimrod, Jehovah befriended the patriarch, and told him to select an animal to punish his enemy. Abraham choose the fly; but Jehovah said: "If thou hadst not chosen the fly I should have sent a creature, a thousand of which would not weight as much as a fly's wing." This is only a bit of Oriental rhetoric, a figurative way of emphasizing the power of the Almighty, who can make the smallest things the ministers of His wrath; but in the light of modern science it has become a literal truth. Some of man's most powerful and persistent enemies are organisms so minute that a thousand of them would not equal the bulk or weight of a fly. The Lord of creation, as he proudly styles himself, is unable to cope with the most infinitesimal of his subjects. They refuse to acknowledge his sway, and wage perpetual warfare against him. His utmost skill and ingenuity are taxed in resisting and guarding against their attacks; and often, in spite of all his manœuvres, they out-general and defeat him. No hostile force of his own race could inflict such disaster upon him as do these microscopic representatives of the lowest forms of life. They plunder and devastate whole provinces, bringing ruin upon long-established and flourishing industries, and poverty upon large and prosperous communities. Neither fire nor sword is so much to be dreaded, for the injury that they may do is transient and reparable, while these diminutive foes not unfrequently take permanent possession of the territory they have conquered, and no force that its rightful owners can call into the field suffices to dislodge them.

Insects are terrible foes to man in many cases, but he is gradually getting a mastery over them. Against the army-worm, the grasshopper, the potato-bug, and all their voracious kindred, he is learning to fight successfully. The insects which are still the most mischievous are generally the smallest. The phyiloxera, or grape louse, is almost microscopically minute, but the injury it has done to the French vineyards is already reckoned at hundreds of millions of dollars. It has been a greater terror in France than the German armies, and its invasion is likely to prove more disastrous. The Germans could be bought off, though at heavy cost, but the phylloxera is not to be got rid of so easily. It has its Sedan every season, and its army of occupation holds a broader territory than Alsace and Lorraine. It will probably be conquered in the end, but it will be the hardest victory the French have ever won.

But the phylloxera, though a thousand times smaller than the fly, is a mammoth in comparison with many of the creatures that are enemies to man. Just now the mere name of one of these animalculæ is menacing an important branch of our foreign commerce. The trichina is disturbing the business relations of two continents; and not only merchant, but legislators and statesmen as well, are excited on the subject. And what is this formidable trichina? A parasitic worm about a hundredth of an inch in length, yet more terrible to man than the anaconda, or boa-constrictor. Its very existence was unknown fifty years ago, and its real nature and habits were not understood till within twenty years or so. The reader does not need to be told that under certain circumstances it infests the flesh of the hog, and that the diseased pork, if eaten by man without being thoroughly *cooked*, may transfer the parasite to the human muscles, with dangerous and often fatal results. No wonder that our foreign friends are alarmed when they are told that American pork is liable to be of this trichinous character. The reports may be false or exaggerated, perhaps, set afloat by interested parties who want to keep our pork out of their markets; but the trichina in none the less a frightful reality, and the risk of its presence in pork can not be too vigilantly guarded against, both at home and abroad, from commercial no less than hygienic considerations.

But space will not permit us to refer in detail to the numberless organisms, animal and vegetable, whose power for evil is as great as their size is insignificant. Here belong nearly all the forms of mildew, blight, rot and the like, which are the cause of such wide-spread injury and destruction in the vegetable kingdom. The great majority of these pests are themselves low forms of vegetable life of a fungous nature. Their power of growth and reproduction are marvellous, and their life is the disease or death of the higher species of plants which they infest. The fungus which causes the potato rot is a familiar example of this type of organisms, and everybody knows how, at its first serious onset, it brought famine upon a whole country and how much loss to the farmer in other lands it has since occasioned.

Microscopic species of plant life are also the source of molds, ferments and many kinds of apparently spontaneous change and decay that infect, injure or destroy animal and vegetable substances. Of course many such processes are of a chemical nature, but even these sometimes owe their inception to microscopic fungi. It is hardly necessary to add that many scientisiics and physiologists now believe the origin and spread of contagious diseases to be due to infinitisimal germs, and that measures for the destruction of these are consequently the most effective means of restricting the range of such diseases.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

MANAGEMENT OF TOMATO PLANTS.—A correspondent of *The Country Gentleman* makes the following good suggestions respecting the management of tomato plants. We have tried the method of training recommended, and know it to be convenient, and promotive of the growth and vigor of the vines:

When the plants are ready for the garden, make a considerable hill of good compost. Chip manure is excellent, and a quantity of chicken manure is good. After the hill is made, drive a long stake through it. This may be six feet high. Set the plant near it. The training will require attention. The plant will immediately begin to sucker, or throw out site shoots just above each leaf. These must be cut off, and then the plant will run vigorously. Tie it to the stake, and be not afraid to use the knife. Keep on cutting each stem that appears in the axil of a leaf, and keep on tying. The first bearing branches come directly from the body of the plant. Remember that this trimming must be continued as long as the plant bears. Thus trained, the fruit is superior in size, quantity and flavor, besides being less liable to rot or drop off.

CURE FOR CATARRH.—The following, handed to the Somerset *Democrat* by a lady friend, is said to be infallible:

"Take a large pinch of iron weed, put it in a small tin cup; pour over it sufficient vinegar to boil it, or to make a steam; cover the tin cup with a funnel to inhale the steam through the nostrils by placing the tube of the funnel in the nostrils. This should be done three or four times daily. Apply to the temples and on the forehead plantain leaves at night by binding on with a cloth; rub the plantain leaves through the hands to extract the juice. If plantain leaves cannot be got, cabbage leaves will do. If the vinegar should prove to strong dilute with water. When the head can bear it use the full strength vinegar."

MRS. F. SIMMERING, Millersville, Pa., had Ozena and Chronic Catarrh. PERUNA cured her entirely.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!

IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with

MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING A MAN'S GOOD SUIT, lined throughout, for $2.75. This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's Good Business Suit for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $5.00.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's White DUCK VEST for 90 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS, from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good WOOL HATS for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS, lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING Men's Good Overalls at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES, for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

BROWN'S IRON

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for (the A B C of) 32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters have trade Brown Chemical Co and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING

DR METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of one 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

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HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

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SUMMER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.)

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DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month.*

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[8-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

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WM. H. SECHLER,
District Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Offices in Johnstown and Ebensburg, at the latter of which I may be found every Monday and during the sessions of Court, and for the balance of the time the business of the office will be attended to by M. D. Kittell. [4-8,'81.-tf.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street. Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'79.]

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year, in advance.

CURIOUS WORKS OF ANTS.

At the recent Southboro' session of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, Prof. E. S. Morse gave the following curious particulars about ants: The ant belongs to a family of insects such as wasps, bees, hornets, but is the superior of them all, as are the elephant, the horse and the dog in other lines of animal life. Ants are constructed with the "back" bone in front, and the heart and other internal organs on the opposite side are put together upside down as we might think. Their mouth is for biting and swallowing food only, not for breathing. Their bite is so determined and lasting that they are used in some countries for confining the edges of wounds and cuts. Ants' heads are presented to the cut surface, which they grasp with the nippers, when their bodies are cut off, leaving a whole row of them to hold the flesh. They are cheaper than sticking plaster in some countries.

As an illustration of their ingenuity and intelligence, it was stated that they sometimes excavate tunnels under rivers of considerable depth and width, and use the tunnels for transporting supplies. They dig wells twenty feet deep and a foot in diameter for drinking water. The harvesting ants plant seeds on farms, which they cultivate with great skill and neatness, keeping every weed down and harvesting the grain, curing and storing it safely in weatherproof cavities in the soil. They also organize into divisions with commanders, each individual doing a certain kind of work. Some ants are smart enough for engineers, while others only know enough to do as they are told. They can count and make correct estimates of the magnitude of an undertaking, as proved by observers.

Eight chrysolides (often called the eggs of ants,) were placed in a path where ants travel. A single individual found them and undertook to carry them to their home. Several were carried by the single ant patiently enough, but when twenty chrysolides were placed in the heap, another ant was found engaged in the work. The pile was increased at intervals till eighty ants engaged in the undertaking, showing that workers were detailed according to the demands of the cases. Ant's battles sometimes last many days, in one case seven weeks, the victors finally taking the stores and removing them to their own houses. Their wars are quite as justifiable as those of men when the object—pillage—is the same.

They have the power, too, of knowing members of their own communities even after six months' absence. Strangers are always driven off or killed. They are very helpful to each other, and show sympathy in case of accident or sickness. Some families of ants build arched roads covered by an arch of clay or mortar for protection against enemies, and show great skill in the work which is under the supervision of trained engineers, who order a rebuilding if the work is not perfect. Some kinds of ants keep cows, build cow-yards, and milk their cows regularly, and don't throw milking stools at them either to make them "give down," but stroke and pat their backs very tenderly. Of course these cows are the plant aphides, so familiar to all farmers and gardeners.

FRESH WATER SPRING IN THE ATLANTIC.—One of the most remarkable displays of nature may be seen on the Atlantic coast, eighteen miles south of St. Augustine. Off Matanzas Inlet, and three miles from shore, a mammoth fresh-water spring gurgles up from the depth of the ocean with such force and volume as to attract the attention of all who come in the immediate vicinity.—This fountain is large, bold and turbulent. It is noticeable to fishermen and others passing in small boats along near the shore. For many years this wonderful and mysterious freak of nature has been known to the people of St. Augustine and those living along the shore, and some of the superstitious ones have been taught to regard it with a kind of reverental awe, or holy horror, as the abode of supernatural influences. When the waters of the ocean in its vicinity are otherwise calm and tranquil the upheaving and troubled appearance of the water shows unmistakable evidences of internal commotions. An area of about half an acre shows this troubled appearance—something similar to the boiling of a washerwoman's kettle. Six or eight years ago Com. Hitchcock, of the United States Coast Survey, was passing this place and his attention was directed to the spring by the upheaving of the water, which threw his ship from her course as she entered the spring. His curiosity becoming excited by this circumstance, he set to work to examine the surroundings, and found six fathoms of water everywhere in the vicinity, while the spring itself was almost fathomless.

MEASURING BUILDING MATERIALS.—The following figures are worth remembering, as they will save a great deal of calculation and give approximately accurate results with a minimum of labor. A cord of stone, three bushels of lime and a cubic yard of sand will lay one hundred cubic yards of wall. Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney. Nine bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and twenty inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and sixteen inches long. Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand and one bushel of hair will make enough mortar to plaster one hundred square yards. One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floors. One thousand laths will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of lath nails will nail them on. One thousand shingles laid four inches to the weather will cover over one hundred square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them on.

THE TURPENTINE REMEDY.—An aged physician in Washington, who has retired from practice, a man of extensive learning and high character, says that the younger practitioners laugh at him for recommending turpentine as a remedy for disease of the lungs. He contends that they have nothing better to suggest; indeed they have no remedy for consumption. He claims that in twenty-seven clear cases of throat disease the use of this remedy under his own directions, has restored the several parties to fair health, one of these being his wife, and another being a man who, from being unable to sit or lie in a prostrate position, has been for five years past doing engineer's work in the Treasury. The remedy is simple. Procure at a drug store some white turpentine; take in the mouth a bit the size of a pea; swallow the slowly dissolving substance, and when it is quite soft swallow the lump. The same remedy is excellent for a cold. This medicine is an old one, not at variance, however, with the modern notion of sending patients to piny regions to inhale turpentine odors.

CHLORIDE OF LIME.—A French journal says that rats and mice can be driven away by scattering chloride of lime about their haunts. The same paper also asserts that a solution of it brushed over plants will protect them from insects, or if scattered over ground infested with grubs it will free it of them entirely. Bunches of cotton or tow smeared with a mixture of chloride of lime and hog's lard, and tied about different parts of trees, will, it adds, drive away and guard them against the attacks of slugs, grubs, insects, etc.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula** and all **scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Spinal Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

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Practical and Analytical Chemists,
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Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable.

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Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness: if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure your signature is on the outside wrapper. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Restores Dandruff. Elegantly Perfumed. Prevents Baldness.

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

☞ Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH HAY-FEVER HEAD

HEALS SORES NASAL PASSAGES SUBDUES CATARRHAL HEADACHE

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A few trial will convince the most skeptical of its positive powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the senses of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists or by mail 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Oswego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Dunning, Paul, Brown & Co., Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [4-14.-1om.]

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"For sick stomach, bad taste, sinking spells, and palpitation, rely wholly on PERUNA."

"For want of appetite, dyspepsia, indigestion, and nervousness, take PERUNA. It never fails."

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"For sick headache, pain in the head, dizziness, and neuralgia, take PERUNA."

"Read and study our book on the ills of life, follow its teachings, and you will be happy. If you are not, PERUNA, for any ailment, will not cure or greatly improve."

"Ladies, if you wish strength, health and beauty, secure breath, sweet to the smell, clear complexion, and good digestion, use PERUNA."

"Go to your nearest druggist for a bottle of PERUNA. Take it before each meal."

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